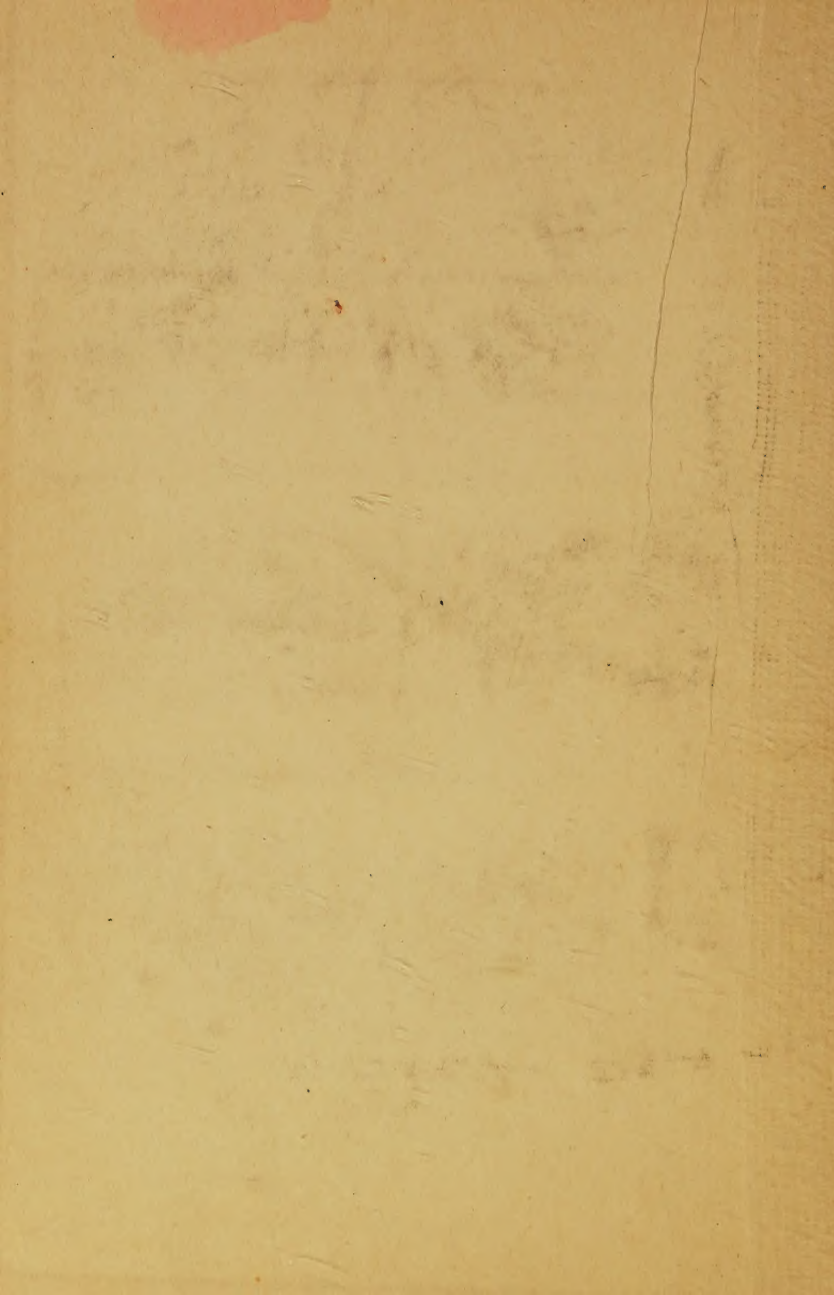


GEMS OF LITERATURE,
LIBERTY & PATRIOTISM



STUDENTS' EDITION

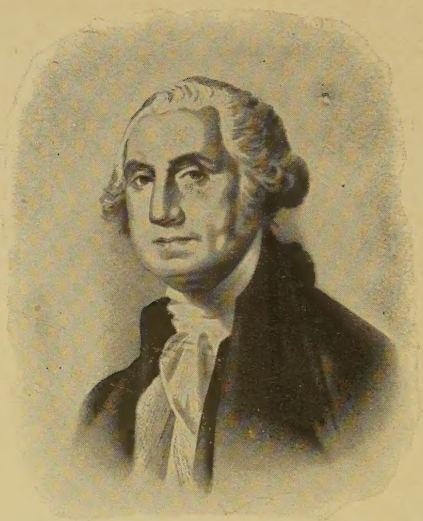




Orna Gartman
Lowell
2nd

GEMS OF LITERATURE

LIBERTY AND PATRIOTISM



GEORGE WASHINGTON.

“It is of infinite moment, that you should properly estimate the immense value of your national Union to your collective and individual happiness;—that you should cherish a cordial, habitual, and immovable attachment to it, accustoming yourselves to think and speak of it as of the Palladium of your political safety and prosperity; watching for its preservation with jealous anxiety; discountenancing whatever may suggest even a suspicion that it can in any event be abandoned, and indignantly frowning upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together the various parts.”

—*Extract from “Farewell Address.”*

GEMS OF LITERATURE

LIBERTY AND PATRIOTISM

A COLLECTION OF
SIXTEEN HUNDRED CHOICE, GRADED MEMORY GEMS

SUPPLEMENTED WITH
THREE HUNDRED MAXIMS, MOTTOES AND PROVERBS

*DESIGNED FOR ALL WHO ARE INTERESTED IN GOOD LITERATURE,
FOR TEACHERS AND STUDENTS, FOR SOCIETIES AND
LITERARY CLUBS, FOR OUR HOMES
AND FOR SOCIAL CIRCLES.*

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY

PAUL DEVERE

"Read and fear not thine own understanding. This book will create a clear one for thee; and when thou hast considered thy purchase, thou wilt call the price of it a charity to thyself."—*Shirley*.

CHICAGO
LAKESIDE PUBLISHING COMPANY

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ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

TO THE
SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS
AMONG WHOM I HAVE SPENT NINE LABORIOUS YET
PLEASANT YEARS, AND TO ALL THE REST OF
“OUR BOYS AND GIRLS”
THROUGHOUT THIS BROAD, FREE, HAPPY LAND,
THIS VOLUME
IS AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED BY
THE AUTHOR.

"Thus have I, as well as I could, gathered a posy of observations as they grew, and if some rue and wormwood be found among the sweet herbs, their wholesomeness will make amends for their bitterness."

—*Lord Lyttleton.*



An apt quotation is as good as an original remark.

—*Proverb.*

They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts.

—*Philip Sydney.*

I hold in memory bits of poetry, learned in childhood, which have stood by me through life in the struggle to keep true to just ideals of love and duty.

—*President Eliot of Harvard.*

How many of us have been attracted to reason; first learned to think, to draw conclusions, to extract a moral from the follies of life, by some dazzling aphorism!

—*Bulwer Lytton.*

In the course of our reading, we should lay up in our minds a store of goodly thoughts, in well-wrought words, which shall be a living treasure of knowledge always with us, and from which, at various times, and amidst all the shifting of circumstances, we might be sure of drawing some comfort, guidance and sympathy.

—*Arthur Helps.*

A broad-minded selection of noble passages, though it may not be able to do all we could wish in a moral way, can certainly do much to raise men to a high moral, political and social plane. I believe that "Gems of Literature" introduced into our public schools, if properly taught, will be able to do this, partly by their own directive influence on the young mind, but particularly as being such a draft upon the fountain of higher literature as shall result in an abiding thirst for noble reading.

—*Prof. John B. Peaslee.*

PREFATORY REMARKS.

This book has been prepared for three special purposes: first, to assist in creating and maintaining a greater desire for good literature; second, to stimulate the growth of that spirit of liberty which seeks freedom not only from oppression but also from our own faults and weaknesses; third, to promote that true patriotism which not only inspires us to rally to our country's defense in time of danger, but ever actuates us to do all we can with voice, vote, and pen to promote our nation's highest welfare. Do not these aims meet with your approval?

In the preparation of this volume, the object has not been to determine how *many* quotable sayings could be found; on the contrary, the endeavor has been to select only the *best* to be found in all literature. The sixteen hundred gems herein contained have been carefully culled from many sources and volumes, and represent the very choicest (for the purpose intended), or about four per cent of the many thousands of quotations which may be found, if one is willing to give many months to careful search and study.

The primary object has been to prepare a book especially suited to the needs of our schools,—a book for teachers, pupils, and students—but what is good for “our boys and girls” is also good for older people, for we are “only boys and girls grown tall.” The earnest endeavor has been to make the book so valuable that it will be worthy of a place in any home in our land.

In the arrangement of its contents, it has been thought best to follow the plan of careful gradation, beginning with the easier gems. Teachers and pupils will appreciate this arrangement, and as the book has three very complete indexes, it is hoped the plan will also please all other readers. Those who wish the elementary gems will find them in the first half of the book, and those who wish more advanced thoughts will find them in the third division.

Ladies and gentlemen who are members of clubs and societies, teachers, ministers, lawyers, students, and in fact all who are engaged or interested in literary work of any kind should have ready access to a book containing choice quotations from which they can make the best possible selections at any time for use in their conversation, letters, essays, talks, orations, and public addresses.

Did it ever occur to you that people who have their minds well stored with choice gems of literature, and can quote them freely and well, are generally considered as being not only well versed in literature but well educated? A good literary education is, indeed, very desirable, but whether you are or are not the possessor of this accomplishment, you can still derive much pleasure, much good and not a few advantages from these choice selections.

In preparing this volume, some writers almost unknown to literature have been drawn upon for the simple reason that their utterances have seemed sufficiently valuable because of their logic, or terseness, or beauty, or originality, to justify their preservation. On the other hand, some authors of wide reputation are represented by a meager selection, and other well-known names do not appear, simply because their writings, however unquestionable their ability, do not contain quotable sayings.

This volume advocates no sect, no caste, no creed, no section, no nationality, and no political party. It does advocate the Christian religion, and (with not a single unkind word for any nation on the globe) it is decidedly in favor of the land of its birth. And why not? Who would not be willing, if her cause ever requires, to offer his life as a sacrifice on the altars of his native or adopted land, the land of the "Stars and Stripes"?

With much confidence in the intelligence, virtue, and patriotism of the American people, this volume is submitted to the reading public with many hopes and some fears, but with the special hope that its contents will be carefully read and discussed by fathers and mothers and their children (no matter what their social and financial standing may be) while gathered together, after the toils of the day, around that blessed sanctuary, the home fireside.

PAUL DEVERE.

TO TEACHERS.

Every true teacher, whose duty it is to instruct the young, recognizes the value of choice memory gems and believes most heartily in teaching children to memorize choice sentiments and selections from our literature. Choice thoughts, gleaned in early life, are assimilated by the pupils, and unconsciously are taken into their own lives as rules of action.

The work of memorizing gems of literature should be carried on systematically in every school. It will assist very materially in making your school more popular, and, with the good will of the pupils and the co-operation of parents to assist you, you will find not only that your school work will be much pleasanter, but also that you can accomplish so much more in every way for the welfare of those entrusted to your care.

The book is very conveniently arranged, having *three indexes*—by authors, by sentiment, and by first lines. You can instantly turn to any favorite gem or author and can readily find new gems on almost any subject.

These gems are arranged in three divisions corresponding to the primary, grammar, and high school departments; but while they are classified for the pupils of all grades, from the first to the twelfth, you will find under each division many gems which are adapted to the pupils of any grade.

Pupils in the advanced grades should have this book. If properly used, it will be a valuable reference book to most of them for many years.

In the lower grades, the teacher should write the gems upon the board and have the pupils copy them in their note books. See that each gem is well understood, and have the pupils give the thought in their own language.

Number each selection given, and write on the board the first few words of the selection corresponding to the number, as follows:

- a, 11—"Was there ever a name——"
c, 24—"No use in trying——"

The gems may be called by number. The pupils will readily see what one is desired, and, if they have had proper drill, will recite promptly.

Many of these gems should be given during opening exercises. At times they should be recited by individual pupils; at other times in concert. Occasionally it is an excellent drill to have pupils respond at roll-call with good quotations.

Some of the gems should be given every day. Do not for a moment think there is any danger of knowing them too well or repeating them too often.

Remember that one of the main objects in using gems of literature in your school work is to have the pupils become so familiar with the world's best thoughts that they will unconsciously adopt them as their own and ever be actuated by them.

This book contains many valuable hints and lessons on character, conscience, education, happiness, health, industry, kindness, liberty, morals, patriotism, success, temperance, truth, wisdom, business, and many other important subjects and, in the hands of competent teachers, may be made of almost inestimable value to the children and young people in our schools.

With the hope that many teachers will find in these "Gems of Literature" that which will cheer and assist them in their work, and with the added hope that the pupils of our schools may be entrusted to the care of those who love good books, a fellow teacher submits this volume to the teachers of America.

THE AUTHOR.

CHICAGO, February 12, 1900.

Note.—The author will consider that he is placed under special obligations to every reader of this book who sends him helpful criticisms and suggestions on the matter herein contained, and will feel especially grateful to friends who send him such quotations, recitations, or songs as they have found either helpful or beautiful.

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

This book contains about 1,400 choice gems of literature, all of which are very carefully graded; more than 240 short noted sayings, 175 maxims and proverbs, with many class mottoes in English, German, French and Latin.

As publishers, we feel confident that this is the *best book* of its kind ever offered to the public, and that we are offering excellent value when we agree to send it *prepaid* upon receipt of the following prices:

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Special embossing on large orders for Teachers' Institutes, Normal Schools, Colleges, Societies, Clubs, etc.

Address all orders and inquiries to

LAKESIDE PUBLISHING COMPANY,
CHICAGO.

Note:—We will be pleased to receive from teachers and others who use this book choice gems and selections from American and foreign authors and public speakers. We also desire choice selections for recitations adapted to the different grades in school, and are especially anxious to secure many good patriotic selections which can be set to music or used as recitations or readings.

In all cases, due acknowledgment will be given for all desirable matter, and ample reward will be forwarded to all persons who send a collection of choice gems of literature, recitations or songs. The only songs we can use are those not protected by copyright and such as are written especially for us.

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*It is principally for convenience that these groups are so named. In the arrangement of each, there has been no thought to favor anyone. The pictures for each group were given to the artist, and the results are his ideas of what was best in each case.



A LIVING POEM.

Ah! what would the world be to us,
If the children were no more?
We should dread the desert behind us
Worse than the dark before.

For what are all our contrivings,
And the wisdom of our books,
When compared with your caresses,
And the gladness of your looks?

Ye are better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said,
For ye are living poems,
And all the rest are dead.

—Henry W. Longfellow.

Gems of Literature.

[All honor to the noble men and women who, from their great goodness of heart, have written such beautiful thoughts for the children.

—Paul DeVere.]



FIRST DIVISION.

Was there ever a name that lived like this?
Will there ever be such another?
The angels of heaven have reared a shrine
To the holy name of "Mother."

a —Selected.

The dear God hears and pities all;
He knoweth all our wants;
And what we blindly ask of Him
His love withholds or grants.

b —Whittier.

Children, make your mother happy,
Make her sing instead of sigh,
For the mournful hour of parting
May be very, very nigh.

Children, make your mother happy,
Many griefs she has to bear;
And she wearies 'neath her burdens—
Can you not those burdens share?

c —Alice Cary.

Good boys and girls should never say
"I will," and "Give me these"
Oh, no; that never is the way,
But, "Mother, if you please."

And, "If you please," to sister Ann,
Good boys to say are ready;
And, "Yes, sir," to a gentleman,
And, "Yes, ma'am," to a lady.

d —Jane Taylor.

Children are magnets, drawing age back to youth again.
—Selected.

"By and by" is a very bad boy;
 Shun him at once and forever;
 For they who travel with "By and by"
 Soon come to the house of Never.

a

—Selected.

Honest little Mary Wood
 Always did the best she could;
 Then let us follow Mary's plan
 And always do the best we can.

b

—Selected.

If you're told to do a thing,
 And mean to do it really,
 Never let it be by halves;
 Do it fully, freely!

c

Do not make a poor excuse,
 Waiting, weak, unsteady;
 All obedience worth the name,
 Must be prompt and ready.

d

If a task is once begun,
 Never leave it till it's done;
 Be the labor great or small,
 Do it well, or not at all.

e

—Phæbe Cary.

Keep a watch on your words, my darling,
 For words are wonderful things;
 They are sweet like the bees' fresh honey—
 Like the bees they have terrible stings;
 They can bless like the warm, glad sunshine,
 And brighten a lonely life,
 They can cut, in the strife of anger,
 Like an open, two-edged knife.

f

—Mrs. E. R. Miller.

The leaves, to-day, are whirling,
 The brooks are all dry and dumb;
 But let me tell you, my children,
 The spring will be sure to come.

g

—Alice Cary.

I am old, so old, I can write a letter;
 My birthday lessons are done;
 The lambs play always, they know no better;
 They are only one times one.

h

—Ingelow,

How beautiful is the rain!
 After the dust and heat,
 In the broad and fiery street,
 In the narrow lane,
 How beautiful is the rain!

a —Longfellow.

Beautiful faces are they that wear
 The light of a pleasant spirit there;
 It matters little if dark or fair.

b

Beautiful hands are they that do
 Deeds that are noble, good and true;
 Busy with them the long day through.

c

Beautiful feet are they that go
 Swiftly to lighten another's woe,
 Through the summer's heat or winter's snow.

d

Beautiful children, if, rich or poor,
 They walk the pathways sweet and pure
 That lead to the mansion strong and sure.

e —Mrs. E. R. Miller.

The very flowers that bend and meet,
 In sweetening others grow more sweet.

f —O. W. Holmes.

I like little Pussy, her coat is so warm;
 And if I don't hurt her, she'll do me no harm,
 So I'll not pull her tail, nor drive her away,
 But Pussy and I very gently will play.

She shall sit by my side, and I'll give her some food;
 And she'll love me, because I am gentle and good.
 I'll pat little Pussy, and then she will purr,
 And thus show her thanks for my kindness to her.

I'll not pinch her ears nor tread on her paw,
 Lest I should provoke her to use her sharp claw,
 I never will vex her, nor make her displeased,
 For Pussy don't like to be worried or teased.

g —Jane Taylor.

January is here,
 With eyes that keenly glow—
 A frost-mailed warrior striding
 A shadowy steed of snow.

h —Edgar Fawcett.

How many deeds of kindness
 A little child may do,
 Although it has so little strength,
 And little wisdom too!
 It wants a loving spirit,
 Much more than strength, to prove
 How many things a child may do
 For others, by its love.

a

--*Lucy Larcom.*

Work while you work, play while you play;
 This is the way to be cheerful and gay.
 All that you do, do with your might;
 Things done by halves are never done right.

b

One thing each time, and that done well,
 Is a very good rule, as many can tell;
 Moments are useless, trifled away;
 So work while you work, and play while you play.
 —*Miss A. D. Stoddart.*

c

Would you think it? Spring has come,
 Winter's paid his passage home;
 Packed his ice-box—gone—half way
 To the Arctic pole, they say.
 —*Christopher Cranch.*

d

Do what conscience says is right;
 Do what reason says is best;
 Do with all your mind and might;
 Do *your duty* and be blest.

e

—*Selected.*

Awake, little mortals!
 No harvest for those
 Who waste their best hours
 In slothful repose.
 Come out—to the morning
 All bright things belong—
 And listen awhile
 To the honey-bee's song,
 Merrily singing,
 Busily winging,
 Industry ever its own reward bringing.

f

—*Selected.*

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and
 the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

g

—*George MacDonald.*

No matter what you try to do,
At home or at your school,
Always do your very best,
There is no better rule.

a

—*Selected.*

Joy, Temperance, and Repose
Slam the door on the doctor's nose.

b

—*Longfellow.*

Do whate'er you have to do
With a true and earnest zeal;
Bend your sinews to the task;
"Put your shoulders to the wheel."

c

—*Selected.*

Happy hearts and happy faces,
Happy play in grassy places—
That was how, in ancient ages,
Children grew to kings and sages.

d

—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

Don't do right unwillingly,
And stop to plan and measure;
'Tis working with the heart and soul
That makes our duty pleasure.

e

—*Phæbe Cary.*

How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,
And gather honey all the day
From every opening flower?

f

—*Isaac Watts.*

Only a drop in the bucket,
But every drop will tell;
The bucket soon would be empty
Without the drops in the well.

g

—*Selected.*

Diving and finding no pearls in the sea
Blame not the ocean; the fault is in thee,

h

—*Alice Cary.*

If mother nature patches the leaves of trees and vines,
I'm sure she does her darning with the needles of the pines;
They are so long and slender, and somewhere in full view
She has her thread of cobweb and thimble made of dew.

i

—*Lucy Larcom.*

Kind words are little sunbeams,
That sparkle as they fall;
And loving smiles are sunbeams,
A light of joy to all.

a

—*Selected.*

What do they do in Baby-land?
“Dream and wake and play,
Laugh and crow,
Shout and grow;
Jolly times, have they.”

b

—*Emilie Poulsson.*

A little child may have a loving heart,
Most dear and sweet;
And willing feet.

A little child may have a happy hand
Full of kind deeds
For many needs.

A little child may have a gentle voice
And pleasant tongue
For every one.

c

—*Alice Cary.*

The world is full of beauty,
Like the world above,
And if we did our duty,
It might be full of love.

d

—*John Wesley.*

Kind words towards those you daily meet,
Kind words and actions right,
Will make this life of ours most sweet,
Turn darkness into light.

e

—*Isaac Watts.*

“Waste not, want not,” be your motto,—
Little things bring weal or woe;
Save the odds and ends, my children,
Some one wants them, if not you.

f

—*Mrs. E. R. Miller.*

Never put off till to-morrow, my dears,
What ought to be done to-day;
“By and by” is a rascally cheat;
Don’t let him come near you, I pray.

g

—*Selected.*

Out in the field is the Golden-rod,
 Waving and nodding its yellow plumes;
 White is the silk in the milkweed pods,
 In the yellow days of October.

a

—*Lucy Larcom.*

Happy as a robin,
 Gentle as a dove,
 That's the sort of little child,
 Every one will love.

b

—*Selected.*

Of all the pretty ways
 To make a dull day bright,
 The best is, *just do right.*

c

—*Selected.*

Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
 'Tis only noble to be good;
 Kind hearts are more than coronets,
 And simple faith than Norman blood.

d

—*Tennyson.*

Little gifts are precious,
 If a loving heart
 Helps the busy fingers
 As they do their part.

e

—*David Bates.*

Beautiful eyes are those that show
 Beautiful thoughts that burn below;
 Beautiful lips are those whose words
 Leap from the heart like songs of birds;
 Beautiful hands are those that do
 Work that is earnest, brave and true,
 Moment by moment the whole day through.

f

—*Selected.*

Be gentle and loving,
 Be kind and polite,
 Be thoughtful for others,
 Be *sure to do right.*

g

—*Selected.*

He who is the kindest boy,
 Makes the greatest man;
 Greatness earned, in truest sense,
 Helping those you can.

h

—*Selected.*

A little word in kindness spoken,
 A motion or a tear
 Has often healed a heart that's broken,
 And made a friend sincere.

a

—*Lolesworthy.*

Every gentle word you say,
 One dark spirit drives away;
 Every gentle deed you do
 One bright spirit brings to you.

b

—*Virginia Harrison.*

Whichever way the wind doth blow,
 Some heart is glad to have it so;
 Then blow it east or blow it west,
 The wind that blows, *that* wind is best.

c

—*Caroline H. Mason.*

Red says, "Be brave";
 White says, "Be pure";
 Blue says, "Be true."

d

—*Selected.*

Old Father Time to his children doth say:
 "Go on with your duties, my dears;
 On the right-hand is work, on the left-hand is play,
 See that you tarry with neither all day,
 But faithfully build up the years."

e

—*Mackay.*

Don't tell a lie, dear children,
 No matter what you do;
 Own up and be a hero,
 Right, honest, brave and true.

f

—*Selected.*

Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings,—
 Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes;
 Sleep to the singing of mother-bird swinging—
 Swinging the nest where her little one lies.

g

—*Eugene Field.*

God has given you yourself.
 What will you do with the gift?

h

—*John B. Gough.*

Learn all you can here, and God will teach you the rest in
 Heaven.

i

—*Selected.*

I hear thy voice, dear Lord;
 I hear it by the stormy sea
 When winter nights are black and wild,
 And when, affright, I call to Thee,
 It calms my fears and whispers me,
 "Sleep well, my child."

a —Eugene Field.

I love the name of Washington,
 I love my country, too;
 I love the flag, the dear old flag,
 Of red and white and blue.

b —Selected.

Suppose your task, my little man,
 Is very hard to get,
 Will it make it any easier
 For you to sit and fret?
 And wouldn't it be nicer,
 Than waiting like a dunce,
 To go to work in earnest
 And learn the thing at once?

c —Phæbe Cary.

The snow had begun in the gloaming,
 And, busily all the night,
 Had been heaping field and highway
 With a silence deep and white.

Every pine and fir and hemlock
 Wore ermine too dear for an earl,
 And the poorest twig on the elm tree
 Was ridged inch deep with pearl.

d —James Russell Lowell.

Speak gently, kindly to the poor;
 Let no harsh term be heard;
 They have enough they must endure,
 Without an unkind word.

e —David Bates.

So the merry brown thrush sings away in his tree,
 To you and to me, to you and to me;
 And he sings all the day, little girl, little boy:
 "Oh, the world's running over with joy!
 But long it won't be,
 Don't you know? Don't you see?
 Unless we're as good as can be!"

f —Lucy Larcom.

Day hath put on his jacket, and around his burning bosom
buttoned it with stars.

a

—O. W. Holmes.

Do your best, your very best,
And do it every day;
Little boys and little girls,
That is the wisest way.

Whatever work comes to your hand,
At home or at your school,
Do your best with a right good will;
It is a golden rule.

. . .

For he who always does his best,
His best will better grow;
But he who shirks or slights his task,
He lets the better go.

b

—Phæbe Cary.

Politeness is to do and say
The kindest thing in the kindest way.

c

—Selected.

Dare to be honest, good and sincere;
Dare to please God, and you never need fear.
Dare to be patient and loving each day;
Dare speak the truth whatever you say.
Dare to be gentle and orderly, too;
Dare shun the evil whatever you do.
Dare to speak kindly, and ever be true;
Dare to do right, and you'll find your way through.

d

—Miss E. R. Stoddard.

I live for those who love me,
Whose hearts are fond and true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit too;
For all human ties that bind me,
For the task by God assigned me,
For the bright hopes left behind me,
And the good that I can do.

e

—G. L. Banks.

If you wish your neighbors to see what God is like, you must
let them see what He can make you like.

f

—Charles Kingsley.

The fruit, when the blossom is blighted, will fall;
The sin will be searched out, no matter how small;
So what you're ashamed to do, don't do at all.

a

—*Alice Cary.*

Beauty lies within ourselves,
After all, they say;
And be sure, the happy heart
Makes the happy day.

b

—*Gertrude M. Cannon.*

A birdie with a yellow bill
Hopped upon the window sill,
Cocked his shining eye and said:
"Ain't you 'shamed, you sleepy head!"

c

—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

Over my shaded doorway,
Two little brown-winged birds
Have chosen to fashion their dwelling
And utter their loving words.
All day they are coming and going
On errands frequent and fleet,
And warbling over and over,
Sweet, sweet, sweet, O, sweet!

d

—*Selected.*

Nothing's so sacred as honor,
And nothing so loyal as love.

e

—*Alice Cary.*

Sing, Christmas bells!
Say to the earth this is the morn
Whereon our Saviour-King is born;
Sing to all men,—the bond and free,
The rich, the poor, the high, the low,
The little child that sports in glee,—
The aged folks that tottering go,—
Proclaim the morn
That Christ is born,
That saveth them and saveth me.

f

—*Eugene Field.*

O, it's I that am the captain of a tidy little ship,
Of a ship that goes a-sailing on the pond;
And my ship it keeps a-turning all around and all about,
But when I'm a little older, I shall find the secret out,
How to send my vessel sailing on beyond.

g

—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

THE BOY FOR ME.

His cap is old, but his hair is gold,
 And his face is as clear as the sky,
 And whomever he meets, on lanes or streets,
 He looks them straight in the eye
 With a fearless pride that has naught to hide,
 Though he bows like a little knight,
 Quite debonair, to a lady fair,
 With a smile that is swift as light.

Does his mother call? Not a kite or ball,
 Or the prettiest game, can stay
 His eager feet as he hastens to greet
 Whatever she means to say.
 And the teachers depend on the little friend
 At school in his place at nine,
 With his lessons learned and his good marks earned
 All ready to toe the line.

I wonder if you have seen him too,
 This boy, who is not too big
 For a morning kiss from mother and sis,
 Who isn't a bit of a prig,
 But gentle and strong, and the whole day long
 As happy as happy can be,
 A gentleman, dears, in the coming years,
 And at present the boy for me!

a

—*The Fountain.*

Is it cotton in Heaven grown
 Which the tender flowers out-fling?
 Or is it the finest down,
 Plucked from an angel's wing?

b

—*Drosinés.*

"No use in trying"—nonsense, I say,
 Keep trying until you succeed;
 But if you should meet "I forgot" by the way,
 He's a cheat, and you'd better take heed.

c

—*Chas. Spurgeon.*

In the frozen buds of every winter,
 Sleep the blossoms of a future flower.

d

—*Selected.*

What you keep by you, you may change and mend, but words
 once spoken can never be recalled.

e

—*Earl of Roscommon.*

Two ears and only one mouth have you;
 The reason, I think, is clear;
 It teaches, my child, that it will not do
 To talk about all you hear.

Two eyes and only one mouth have you;
 The reason for this must be,
 That you should learn that it will not do
 To talk about all you see.

Two hands and only one mouth have you;
 And it is worth while repeating;
 The two are for work you will have to do—
 The one is enough for eating.

a —Miss E. R. Stoddard.

Up in a wild, where no one comes to look,
 There lives and sings a little lonely brook;
 Liveth and singeth in the dreary pines,
 Yet creepeth on to where the daylight shines.

b —Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

Not anything should I destroy,
 Which others may for good employ;
 Not even tread beneath my feet
 A crumb some little bird might eat.

c —Selected.

If you find your task is hard,
 Try, try again;
 Time will bring you your reward;
 Try, try again;
 All that other folks can do,
 Why, with patience, should not you?
 Only keep this rule in view,
 "Try, try again."

d —Alice Cary.

If wisdom's ways you wisely seek,
 Five things observe with care;
 To whom you speak, of whom you speak,
 And how, and when, and where.

e —Selected.

Dare forsake what you deem wrong,
 Dare to do what you deem right,
 Dare your conscience to obey;
 Nor dare alone, but do with might.

f —Bailey.

Place one bit of useful knowledge
 On another tiny mite,
 Keep on adding, time will make them
 Shine with wisdom's burning light.
 Each small act of perseverance
 Nerves you to some greater deed;
 From one little grain of forethought
 Often grand results proceed.

a

—*Selected.*

There are bridges to cross and the way is long,
 But a purpose in life will make you strong;
 Keep e'er on your lips a cheerful song;
 Look up, my boy, look up!

b

—*Sarah K. Bolton.*

Oh, what a lot of pleasure
 Sweet, smiling faces bring;
 And what a lot of music in pleasant voices ring!
 The skies may meet in sadness,
 The blustering wind may blow,
 But if our hearts are cheery, there's sunshine where we go.

c

—*Mrs. E. R. Miller.*

Would you lose much bitter care
 In the world below?
 Bravely speak out when and where
 'Tis right to utter "No!"

d

—*Eliza Cook.*

He prayeth best who loveth best
 All things both great and small;
 For the dear God who loveth us
 He made and loveth all.

e

—*Coleridge.*

The Night is mother of the Day,
 The Winter of the Spring,
 And ever upon old Decay
 The greenest mosses cling.
 Behind the cloud the starlight lurks,
 Through showers the sunbeams fall;
 For God, who loveth all His works,
 Has left His Hope with all.

f

—*Whittier.*

We grow like what we think of; so let us think of the good,
 the true, and the beautiful.

g

—*Phillips Brooks.*

Here's to the boy who has courage to say
 "No!" when he's tempted, and turn straight away
 From temptation and tempter, and do what is right—
 Such boys are heroes who'll win in the fight.

Here's to the boy who is willing to work,
 And, if he could, not a duty would shirk;
 Doing his best at his work or his play—
 Such boys will do to depend on, I say.

a —Hezekiah Butterworth.

Be kind and gentle to those who are old,
 For kindness is dearer and better than gold.

b —Cary.

Hearts, like doors, can ope with ease
 To very, very little keys;
 And don't forget that they are these:
 "I thank you, sir," and "if you please."

c —Selected.

Not the weak and whining drones,
 Who all troubles magnify;
 Not the watchword of "I can't,"
 But the nobler one, "I'll try."

d —Selected.

The boy who is always wishing
 That this or that might be,
 But never tries his mettle,
 Is the boy that's bound to see
 His plans all come to failure.

e —Eben Rexford.

Trip lightly over trouble,
 Trip lightly over wrong;
 We only make it double
 By dwelling on it long.

f —Selected.

Look for goodness, look for gladness;
 You will meet them all the while.
 If you bring a smiling visage
 To the glass, you meet a smile.

g —Alice Cary.

Goodness consists not in the outward things we do, but in the
 inward things we are. To be is the great thing.

h —E. H. Chapin.

Be not like a stream that brawls
 Loud with shallow waterfalls,
 But in quiet self-control
 Link together soul and soul.

a

—*Selected.*

After all, the best thing one can do
 When it is raining is to let it rain.

b

—*Longfellow.*

But whatever you are, be true, boys!
 Be visible through and through, boys!
 Leave to others the shamming,
 The cheating and palming,
 In fun and in earnest, be true, boys!

c

—*Mackay.*

Frosts and shortening days portend
 The aged Year is near his end.

d

—*William Cullen Bryant.*

Despise not little sins; the gallant ship may sink,
 Though only drop by drop the watery tide it drink.

e

—*Froude.*

The sun is but a blur of light,
 The sky in ashy gray is lost;
 But all the forest trees are bright,
 Brushed by the pinions of the frost.

f

—*Alice Cary.*

Do the good, and not the clever,
 Fill thy life with true endeavor;
 Strive to be the noblest man;
 Not what others do; but rather
 Do the very best you can.

g

—*Hoadley.*

Cowards are cruel, but the brave
 Love mercy and delight to save.

h

—*Gay.*

Of all the schoolrooms in east or west,
 The schoolroom of nature I love the best.

i

—*Katharine Lee Bates.*

It is ever true that he who does nothing for others, does nothing for himself.

j

—*Goethe.*

If happiness have not her seat
 And center in the breast,
 We may be wise, or rich, or great,
 But never can be blessed.

a

—Burns.

Let's oftener talk of noble deeds,
 And rarer of the bad ones,
 And sing about our happy days,
 And not about the sad ones.

b

—Selected.

Little children, you must seek
 Rather to be good than wise;
 For the thoughts you do not speak
 Shine out in your cheeks and eyes.

c

—Alice Cary.

"What are you good for, my brave little man?
 Answer that question for me, if you can."

Over the carpet the dear little feet
 Come with a patter to climb on my seat;
 Two merry eyes, full of frolic and glee,
 Under their lashes looked up unto me;
 Two little hands pressing soft on my face,
 Drew me down close in loving embrace,
 Two rosy lips gave the answer so true,
 "Good to love you, mamma,—good to love you."
 —Emily Huntington Miller.

d

Cherish what is good, and drive
 Evil thoughts and feelings far;
 For, as sure as you're alive,
 You will show for what you are.

e

—Alice Cary.

All nature looks active, delightful and gay,
 The creatures begin their employ;
 Ah! let me not be less industrious than they,
 An idle or indolent boy.

f

—Mrs. Ann Taylor Gilbert.

Is there a cross word that tries to be said?
 Don't let it, my dear, don't let it!
 Just speak two pleasant ones, quick, instead,
 And that will make you forget it.

g

—Selected.

The world is so full of a number of things,
I am sure we should all be as happy as kings.

a —Robert Louis Stevenson.

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
b Make the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land.

And the little minutes,
Humble though they be,
c Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

So our little errors
Lead the soul away
d From the path of virtue,
Oft in sin to stray.

Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
e Like the heaven above.

—F. S. Osgood.

Golden, golden dandelions,
Peeping through the first green grass;
When you meet me, where you greet me,
f I know that Spring has come to pass.

—Lilla Cabot Perry.

If ever I see,
On bush or tree,
Young birds in a pretty nest,
I must not, in play,
g Steal the young birds away
To grieve their mother's breast.

My mother, I know,
Would sorrow so,
Should I be stolen away;
So I'll speak to the birds
In my softest words,
h Nor hurt them in their play.

—Selected.

The work of the world is done by *few*;
God asks that a part be done by *you*.

—Beecher.

No more is heard the clash of steel,
 No more resounds the battle peal;
 From North to South, from shore to shore,
 The flag of peace is streaming o'er.

a —Lloyd.

As the evening twilight fades away,
 The sky is filled with stars, invisible by day.

b —Longfellow.

Do all the good you can,
 In all the ways you can,
 To all the people you can,
 Just as long as you can.

c —Brewer.

Good-night, little shivering grasses!
 'Tis idle to struggle and fight
 With tempest and cruel frost fingers.
 Lie down, little grasses.—Good-night!

d —Mrs. E. Beers.

Will winter never be over?
 Will the dark days never go?
 Must the buttercup and the clover
 Be always hid under the snow?

e —Jean Ingelow.

Let the road be rough and dreary,
 And its end far out of sight;
 Foot it bravely—strong or weary—
 Trust in God, and do the right.

f —Brewer.

October glows on every cheek,
 October shines in every eye,
 While up the hill and down the dale
 Her crimson banners fly.

g —Elaine Goodale.

Thrice blessed are those who make strife cease,
 And all their lives are making peace.

h —Egbert L. Bangs.

But truth shall conquer at the last,
 For round and round we run,
 And ever right comes uppermost,
 And ever is justice done.

i —Chas. Mackay.

To tell a lie is like the cut of a saber; the wound may heal,
but the scar will remain.

a

—*Saadi.*

Let little hands bring blossoms sweet,
To brave men lying low;
Let little hearts to soldiers dead
Their love and honor show.
We'll love the flag they loved so well,
The dear old banner bright,
We'll love the land for which they fell,
With soul, and strength, and might!

b

—*S. M. Kneil.*

Within each soul the God above
Sets the rich jewel, human love;
The fairest gem that graces youth,
Is Love's companion, fearless Truth.

c

—*Savage.*

Bad thought's a thief! he acts his part,
Creeps through the window of the heart,
And if he once his way can win,
He lets a hundred robbers in.

d

—*Osgood.*

Dare to be true; nothing can need a lie;
A fault which needs it most, grows two thereby.

e

—*George Herbert.*

It is as easy to draw back a stone thrown with force from the
hand as to recall a word once spoken.

f

—*Menander.*

Fancy the world a hill, lad;
Look where the millions stop;
You'll find the crowd at the base, lad;
There's always room at the top.

g

—*Gertrude Cannon.*

Skating and sliding, seeking and hiding,
Come with a whoop and a call!
These days of betwixt-and-between times
Are not so bad after all!

h

—*Mrs. M. E. Blake.*

Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound
together.

i

—*Goethe.*

Boys of spirit, boys of will,
Boys of muscle, brain and power,—
Fit to cope with anything,—
These are wanted every hour.

a

—David Bates.

Ah, lend me your little ear, love!
Hark! 'tis a beautiful thing;
The weariest month of the year, love,
Is shortest and nearest the spring.

b

—Mrs. Adeline Whitney.

Do not look for wrong or evil,
You will find them if you do;
As you measure for your neighbor,
He will measure back to you.

c

—Alice Cary.

Shoulder to shoulder, ever ready,
All firm and fearless still,
The brothers labor—true and steady—
“I CAN,” and brave “I WILL.”

d

“I CAN” climbs to the mountain top,
And plows the billowy main;
He lifts the hammer in the shop,
And drives the saw and plane.

e

Then say “I can!” Yes, let it ring;
There is a volume there;
There's meaning in the eagle's wing:
Then *soar*, and *do*, and DARE.

f

Oh, banish from you every “*can't*,”
And show yourself a man!
And nothing will your purpose daunt,
Led by the brave “I can.”

g

—Savage.

September days are here,
With summer's best of weather
And autumn's best of cheer.

h

—Helen Hunt Jackson.

The air for the wing of the sparrow,
The nest for the robin and wren;
But always the path that is narrow
And straight for the children of men.

i

—Alice Cary.

a If you've tried and have not won,
 Never stop for crying;
 All that's great and good is done
 Just by patient trying.

b Though young birds in flying fall,
 Still their wings grow stronger;
 And the next time they can keep
 Up a little longer.

c Though the sturdy oak has known
 Many a blast that bowed her,
 She has risen again, and grown
 Loftier and prouder.

d If by easy work you beat,
 Who the more will prize you?
 Gaining victory from defeat,—
 That's the test that tries you! —*Phæbe Cary.*

e We tread through fields of speckled flowers,
 As if we did not know
 Our Father made them beautiful
 Because He loves us so. —*Alice Cary.*

f Every one is sowing
 Both by word and deed;
 All mankind are growing
 Either wheat or weed.
 Thoughtless ones are throwing
 Any sort of seed. —*Sir Henry Wotton.*

g The fisher who draws in his net too soon
 Won't have any fish to sell;
 The child who shuts up his book too soon
 Won't learn any lessons well.

h If you would have your learning stay,
 Be patient,—don't learn too fast;
 The man who travels a mile each day
 Will get 'round the world at last. —*Swan.*

i Luck whines, labor whistles; luck relies on chance, labor on
 character. —*Cobden.*

Children, do you love each other?
 Are you always kind and true?
 Do you always do to others
 As you'd have them do to you?

a

—*Selected.*

Dare to do right! dare to be true!
 The failings of others can never save you;
 Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith,
 Stand like a hero and battle till death!

b

—*Wilson.*

"I Can't" is a sluggard, too lazy to work;
 From duty he shrinks, every task he will shirk;
 No bread on his board, and no meal in his bag;
 His house is a ruin, his coat is a rag.

c

"I Can" is a worker; he tills the broad fields
 And digs from the earth all the wealth that it yields;
 The hum of his spindles begins with the light,
 And the fires of his forges are blazing all night.

d

—*William Allen Butler.*

I wish that friends were always true,
 And motives always pure;
 I wish the good were not so few;
 I wish the bad were fewer.

e

—*J. G. Saxe.*

Act,—act in the living Present,
 Heart within, and God o'erhead!

f

—*Longfellow.*

We must not hope to be mowers,
 And to gather the ripe, gold ears,
 Until we have first been sowers,
 And watered the furrows with tears.

g

—*Alice Cary.*

Little moments make an hour;
 Little thoughts, a book;
 Little seeds, a tree or flower;
 Water-drops, a brook;
 Little deeds of faith and love
 Make a home for you above.

h

—*Selected.*

Thanks, duly felt and kindly expressed, cost little and are of
 great worth.

i

—*Selected.*

a I thank Thee, Lord, for quiet rest,
And for Thy care of me;
Oh, let me through this day be blest,
And kept from harm by Thee.

b Oh, let me thank Thee; kind Thou art
To children such as I;
Give me a gentle, loving heart;
Be Thou my Friend on high.

c Help me to please my parents dear,
And do whate'er they tell;
Bless all my friends, both far and near,
And keep them safe and well.

—Osgood.

d Is it not just as we take it—
This mystical world of ours?
Life's field will yield—as we make it,
A harvest of thorns or flowers.

—Alice Cary.

e Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take.

—New England Primer.

f Make a firm-built fence of trust
All around to-day;
Fill the space with loving work,
And within it stay.
Look not through the sheltering bars,
Anxious for the morrow;
God will help in all that comes,
Be it joy or sorrow.

—Selected.

g Blessings on thee, little man,
Barefoot boy with cheeks of tan!
With thy turned-up pantaloons,
And thy merry whistled tunes,
With thy red lips redder still,
Kissed by strawberries on the hill;
With the sunshine on thy face,
With thy torn brim's jaunty grace;
From my heart I give thee joy—
I was once a barefoot boy.

—Whittier.

Errors, like straws, upon the surface flow.
 He who would search for pearls must dive below.
a —Dryden.

Lives of great men all remind us
 We can make our lives sublime,
 And, departing, leave behind us
 Footprints on the sands of time.
b —Longfellow.

It matters little where I was born,
 If my parents were rich or poor;
 Whether they shrank at the cold world's scorn,
 Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;
 But whether I live an honest man,
 And hold my integrity firm in my clutch,
 I tell you, my brother, as plain as I can,
 It matters much.
c —Selected.

It may seem a trifle at most,
 The thing that we do or say;
 And yet it may be that at fearful cost,
 We may wish it undone some day.
d —Mrs. M. P. Handy.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
 And a light unto my path.
 —Psalms 119: 105.

Your trade, as a trade, is all very well,
 But other good folks have their cheeses to sell;
 You must not expect all the world to bow down,
 And give to one peddler scepter and crown.
e —Selected.

So, let your faults be what they may,
 To own them is the better way.
f —Selected.

God's ways seem dark; but soon or late,
 They touch the shining hills of day;
 The evil can not brook delay,
 The good can well afford to wait.
g —Whittier.

How is character formed? Gradually; just as our mothers
 used to knit stockings—one stitch at a time.
h —Smiles.

Who does the best his circumstance allows, does well, acts nobly; angels do no more.

a

—*Young.*

Think the good, and not the clever;
Thoughts are seeds that grow, forever
Bearing richest fruit in life;
Such alone can make the thinker
Strong to conquer in the strife.

b

—*Hoadley.*

Whene'er a noble deed is wrought,
Whene'er is spoken a noble thought,
Our hearts in glad surprise
To higher levels rise.

c

—*Longfellow.*

Off with your hat as the flag goes by
And let the heart have its say!
You're man enough for a tear in your eye
That you will not wipe away.

d

—*Selected.*

This above all, to thine own self be true;
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

e

—*Shakespeare.*

There is a gem of greater worth
Than all the jewels fair of earth,
Which had from God its wondrous birth;
It is the mind.

f

—*Selected.*

A gush of bird song, a patter of dew,
A cloud and a rainbow's warning;
Sudden sunshine and perfect blue—
An April day in the morning.

g

—*Harriet Spofford.*

Heaven is not reached at a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

h

—*Holland.*

God who hath made man what he is, would have him improve
and employ what he has.

i

—*Whichcot.*

The true order of learning should be—first, what is necessary;
next, what is useful, and then what is ornamental.

a —Selected.

I cannot promise to be an Agassiz, or a Sumner, but I do
promise to be an honest man.

b —Selected.

How sweet the charm of courtesy!
And gracious words how sweet!
No virtue of the soul can be
Without this grace complete.
Its fragrant breath befits the rose;
Such pleasure from politeness flows.

c —John S. VanCleve.

For children out of place
Are a father's disgrace;
If you rule not you'll rue,
For they'll quickly rule you.

d —Spurgeon.

We can never be too careful
What seeds our hands shall sow;
Love from love is sure to ripen,
Hate from hate is sure to grow.
Seed of good or ill we scatter
Heedlessly along our way;
But a glad or grievous fruitage
Waits us at the harvest day.

e —Selected.

They never taste who always drink;
They always talk who never think.

f —Matthew Prior.

Work for the good that is nighest;
Dream not of greatness afar;
That glory is ever the highest
Which shines upon men as they are.

g —Punshon.

Lost time is never found again, and what we call time enough,
always proves little enough.

h —Benj. Franklin.

We should make the same use of books that the bee does of a
flower; he gathers sweets from it, but does not injure it.

i —Selected.

Bad habits gather by unseen degrees,
As brooks make rivers, rivers run to seas.

a —Dryden.

Nor need we power or splendor,
Wide hall or lordly dome;
The good, the true, the tender,—
These form the wealth of home.

b —Mrs. Hale.

Who will not mercy unto others show,
How can he mercy ever hope to have?

c —Edmund Spenser.

Whoever you are, be noble;
Whatever you do, do well;
Whenever you speak, speak kindly;
Give joy wherever you dwell.

d —Selected.

Believe not each accusing tongue,
As most weak people do;
But still believe that story wrong
Which ought not to be true.

e —R. B. Sheridan.

"Little by little," the acorn said,
As it slowly sank in its mossy bed,
"I am improving every day,
Hidden deep in the earth away."
Little by little each day it grew;
Little by little it sipped the dew;
Downward it sent out a threadlike root,
Up in the air sprung a tiny shoot.
Day after day, and year after year,
Little by little the leaves appear;
And the slender branches spread far and wide,
Till the mighty oak is the forest's pride.

"Little by little," said a thoughtful boy,
"Moment by moment I'll well employ,
Learning a little every day,
And not misspending my time in play;
And still this rule in my mind shall dwell:
'Whatever I do, I will do it well.'
Little by little I'll learn to know
The treasured wisdom of long ago;
And one of these days, perhaps, will see
That the world will be the better for me."

f —Selected.

Out of good men chose acquaintances; of acquaintances,
friends.

a —Bailey.

Ah! what would the world be to us,
If the children were no more?
We should dread the desert behind us
Worse than the dark before.

b —Longfellow.

Ere you remark another's sin,
Bid your own conscience look within.

c —Selected.

The birds are glad; the brier-rose fills
The air with sweetness; all the hills
Stretch green to June's unclouded sky.

d —Whittier.

Think naught a trifle, though it small appear;
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year,
And trifles life.

e —Young.

And slight is the sting of his trouble
Whose winnings are less than his worth,
For he who is honest is noble,
Whatever his fortune or birth.

f —Alice Cary.

Cross words are like ugly weeds;
Pleasant words are like fair flowers;
Let us sow sweet thoughts for seeds,
In these garden hearts of ours.

g —Cary.

Ponder well, and know the right,
Onward, then, with all thy might!
Haste not! years can ne'er atone
For one reckless action done.

h —Goethe.

Think well before you pursue it,
But when you begin, go through it.

i —Selected.

Habit is a cable; we weave a thread of it each day, and it
becomes so strong we can not break it.

j —Horace Mann.

Labor with what zeal we will,
 Something still remains undone;
 Something uncompleted still
 Waits the rising of the sun.

a

—Longfellow.

It's guid to be merry and wise,
 It's guid to be honest and true.

b

—Burns.

If I am right, Thy grace impart,
 Still in the right to stay;
 If I am wrong, O teach my heart
 To find that better way!

c

—Pope.

Be good, dear child, and let who will be clever;
 Do noble deeds, not dream them all day long;
 And so make life, death, and that vast forever
 One grand, sweet song.

d

—Charles Kingsley.

Our troubles come from trying to put
 The *left-hand* boot on the *right-hand* foot.

e

—Selected.

'Tis the rule of the land that, when travelers meet,
 In highway or byway, in alley or street,
 On foot or in wagon, by day or by night,
 Each favor the other and turn to the right.

f

—Selected.

It is little we can do
 To show our love for you,
 O warriors blest;
 But our fairest, choicest flowers
 Shall fall in fragrant showers
 Where you rest.

g

—Selected.

It isn't the thing you do, dear,
 It's the thing you leave undone,
 That gives you a bit of heartache,
 At the setting of the sun.

h

—Margaret Sangster.

No man doth safely rule but he that hath learned gladly to
 obey.

i

—Thomas à Kempis.

'Tis better to talk wisdom in one language than nonsense in five.

a

—Saxe.

Were I so tall to reach the pole,
Or grasp the ocean in my span,
I must be measured by my soul;
The *mind's* the standard of the man.

b

—Watts.

Something each day—a smile
It is not much to give,
And the little gifts of life
Make sweet the days we live.
The world has weary hearts
That we can bless and cheer,
And a smile for every day
Makes sunshine all the year.

c

—Geo. Cooper.

Speak gently to the erring one;
Oh! do not thou forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is thy brother yet;
Heir of the self-same heritage,
Child of the self-same God,
He hath but stumbled in the path
Thou hast in weakness trod.

d

—F. G. Lee.

The hours are viewless angels
That still go gliding by
And bear each minute's record up
To Him who sits on high.

e

—C. P. Cronch.

There are as many pleasant things,
As many pleasant tones,
For those who dwell by cottage hearths
As those who sit on thrones.

f

—Phæbe Cary.

Every man stamps his value on himself.
The price we challenge for ourselves is given us.
Man is made great or little *by his own will*.

g

—Schiller.

He who waits to do a great deal of good at once will never do anything.

h

—Samuel Johnson.

The chains of habit are generally too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.

a —Johnson.

The teacher helps his pupils most,
Who most helps them to help themselves.

b —Horace Mann.

It is easy enough to be pleasant
While life flows by like a song,
But the man worth while is the one who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong.
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years,
And the smile that is worth the praises of earth
Is the smile that shines through tears.

c —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

I ask not wealth, but power to take
And use the things I have aright;
Not years, but wisdom that shall make
My life a profit and delight.

d —Phæbe Cary.

Stillest streams
Oft water fairest meadows, and the bird
That flutters least is longest on the wing.

e —Cowper.

Never give up when trials come,
Never grow sad and blue;
Never sit down
With a tear or a frown,
But "paddle your own canoe."

f —Brewer.

One flag, one land, one heart, one hand,
One nation evermore!

g —O. W. Holmes.

Though your duty may be hard,
Look not on it as an ill;
If it be an honest task,
Do it with an honest will.

h —Richard B. Sheridan.

The life of a man consists not in seeing visions and dreaming dreams, but in active charity and willing service.

i —Longfellow.

The tissues of the life to be
 We weave with colors all our own,
 And in the field of destiny
 We reap as we have sown.

a

—Whittier.

Life's race well run,
 Life's work well done,
 Life's crown well won,
 Now comes rest.

b

—President Garfield's Epitaph.

Leave what you've done for what you have to do;
 Don't be "consistent," but be simply true.

c

—O. W. Holmes.

They are slaves who dare not be
 In the right with two or three.

d

—James Russell Lowell.

Have love! Not love alone for one,
 But man as man thy brother call;
 And scatter like the circling sun,
 Thy charities on all.

e

—Schiller.

Not in the clamor of the crowded street,
 Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng,
 But in *ourselves* are triumph and defeat.

f

—Longfellow.

There's many a trouble
 Would break like a bubble,
 And into the waters of Lethe depart,
 Did we not rehearse it,
 And tenderly nurse it,
 And give it permanent place in the heart.

g

There's many a sorrow,
 Would vanish to-morrow,
 Were we but willing to furnish the wings;
 So sadly intruding,
 And quietly brooding,
 It hatches out all sorts of terrible things.

h

—Selected.

He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom,
 and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause.

i

—Beecher.

Drinking *water* neither makes a man sick, nor in debt, nor his wife a widow.

a

—*John Neal.*

Any man may commit a mistake, but none but a fool will continue it.

b

—*Cicero.*

Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out.

c

—*Herrick.*

Whereunto is money good?
Who has it not wants hardihood;
Who has it has much trouble and care;
Who once has had it has despair.

d

—*Longfellow.*

For right is right, since God is God, and right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty, to falter would be sin.

e

—*Faber.*

Little by little all tasks are done,
So are the crowns of the faithful won.

f

—*Luella Clark.*

Talk not to me of the stock whence you grew;
But show me your stock by what you can do.

g

—*Spurgeon.*

The best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living.

h

—*Wendell Phillips.*

Constant sunshine, howe'er welcome,
Ne'er would ripen fruit or flower;
Giant oaks owe half their greatness
To the scathing tempest's power.

i

—*Lucy Larcom.*

Do not cry and weep for chances,
Chances that have passed away,
Opportunities neglected—
Grasp the chance you have to-day.

j

—*Selected.*

Method is the very hinge of business, and there is no method without punctuality.

k

—*Hannah More.*

If a man empties his purse into his head, no one can take it away from him. An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.

a —Franklin.

There are a thousand different ways to tell a lie, but there is only one way to tell the truth.

b —Uncle Ezek.

Like the swell of some sweet tune,
Morning rises into noon,
May glides onward into June.

c —Longfellow.

Get something sterling, that will stay,
When gold and silver melt away.

d —Selected.

Economy is no disgrace; it is better living on a little than out-living a great deal.

e —Franklin.

Oh! let us live, so that flower by flower,
Shutting in turn may leave
A lingerer still for the sunset hour,
A charm for the shaded eve.

f —Mrs. Felicia D. Hemans.

No soul at last is truly great
That was not greatly true at first;
In childhood's play are seeds of fate
Whose flower in manhood's work shall burst.

g —G. S. Burleigh.

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.

h —Rousseau.

The "luck" that I believe in
Is that which comes with work.

i —Eben Rexford.

Learning by study must be won;
'Twas ne'er entailed from sire to son.

j —Gay.

I would rather be beaten in the right, than succeed in the wrong.

k —James A. Garfield.

If you would make the best use of your time, look after the minutes.

a

—*Franklin.*

Courage comes from application
Of a heart that does not shirk,
And whose sweetest consolation
Is upheld by steadfast work.

b

—*Joel Benton.*

The many make the household,
But only one the home.

c

—*James Russell Lowell.*

He that holds more wine than others can,
I rather count a hogshead than a man.

d

—*Randolph.*

As the Sandwich Islander believes that the strength and valor of the enemy he kills passes into himself, so we gain the strength of the temptation we resist.

e

—*Ralph Waldo Emerson.*

Who ran to help me when I fell,
And would some pretty story tell,
Or kiss the place to make it well?
My mother.

f

—*Jane Taylor.*

Defer not till to-morrow to be wise;
To-morrow's sun to thee may never rise.

g

—*William Congreve.*

There is a Reaper, whose name is Death,
And, with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between.

h

—*Longfellow.*

Be but yourselves; be pure, be true
And prompt to duty. Heed the deep
Low voice of conscience; through the ill
And tumult that surround you, keep
Your faith in human nature still.

i

—*Whittier.*

There is little pleasure in the world that is true and sincere besides the pleasure of doing our duty and doing good.

j

—*F. Tillotson.*

Our own heart, and not other men's opinions, forms our true honor.

a —Coleridge.

Would'st thou shut up the avenues of ill,
Pay every debt as if God wrote the bill.

b —Ralph Waldo Emerson.

'Tis a kind of good deed to say well,
And yet words are not deeds.

c —Shakespeare.

'Tis fearful building upon any sin;
One mischief entered brings another in;
A second pulls the third, the third draws more,
And they for all the rest set ope the door.

d —W. S. Smith.

Toil, I repeat—toil either of the brain, or of the heart, or of the hand, is the only true manhood, the only true nobility.

e —Orville Dewey.

Learn to say "No!" It will be of more use to you than to be able to read Latin.

f —Spurgeon.

Example sheds a genial ray
Of light that men are apt to borrow;
So first improve *yourself* to-day,
And then improve *your friends* to-morrow.

g —Valentine Vousden.

It is better to fall short of a high mark than to reach at a low one.

h —H. L. Payne.

FLAG SALUTE.

I pledge allegiance to my flag and the republic for which it stands; one nation—indivisible with liberty and justice for all.

[As the pupil speaks the word flag, let him extend the right arm toward the flag with palm opening upward, fingers together and thumb alongside of forefinger. Let the position be held until the close of the pledge.]

TRIBUTES TO LONGFELLOW.

His immortality is secure in the bosoms of the bereaved, the tired, the lonely, the desponding, the aspiring, the struggling.

—*Alfred H. Welsh.*

A civilization which produced a poet like Henry W. Longfellow must hold in its heart some of the love of beauty and order and righteousness which was the underlying principle of his verse.

—*Charles F. Johnson.*

His nature was essentially poetic, and his life incomparably the greatest of his poems. Those who knew only the poems he wrote could form but a faint notion of the harmony, the sweetness, the manliness, and the tenderness of that which he lived.

—*Thomas Davidson.*

Simple, modest, frank, manly, he was the good citizen, the self-respecting gentleman, the symmetrical man. . . . Blessed and beloved, the singer is gone, but his song remains, and its pure and imperishable melody is the song of the lark in the morning of our literature.

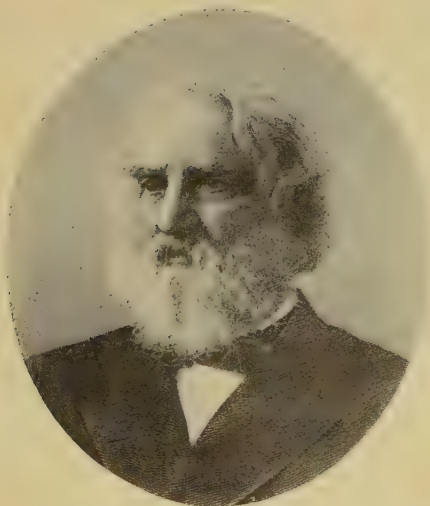
—*George William Curtis.*

No estimate of Longfellow, either as critic or as poet, can be just that makes small account of his character. He was not man *and* poet, but a poetical man. His verse was a reflection of himself,—of his simplicity, sincerity, gentleness, sweet dignity, and gracious goodness of heart.

—*O. B. Frothingham.*

There is no greater lack in English Literature than that of a poet of the people, of one who shall be to the laboring classes of England what Goethe is to the peasant of Germany. There is one writer who approaches nearer than any other to this standard, and has already gained such a hold on our hearts that it is almost unnecessary to mention his name. Our hemisphere can not claim the honor of having brought him forth; but he still belongs to us, for his works have become as household words wherever the English language is spoken. And whether we are charmed by his imagery or soothed by his melodious versification, or elevated by the moral teachings of his pure muse, or follow with sympathizing hearts the wanderings of Evangeline—I am sure that all who hear my voice will join me in the tribute I desire to pay to the genius of Longfellow.

—*Cardinal Wiseman.*



HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Come, read to me some poem,
Some simple and heartfelt lay,
That shall soothe this restless feeling,
And banish the thoughts of day.

.

Such songs have power to quiet
The restless pulse of care,
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer.

.

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares, that infest the day,
Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.

—Henry W. Longfellow.



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A mother's love—how sweet the name!
What is a mother's love?
A noble, pure, and tender flame,
Enkindled from above,
To bless a heart of earthly mold;
The warmest love that can grow cold,—
This is a mother's love.

a —James Montgomery.

One step and then another,
And the longest walk is ended;
One stitch and then another,
And the largest rent is mended;
One brick upon another,
And the highest wall is made;
b One flake upon another,
And the deepest snow is laid.

So the little coral workers,
By their slow but constant motion,
Have built those lovely islands
In the distant, dark blue ocean;
And the noblest undertakings
Man's wisdom hath conceived,
c By oft-repeated efforts
Have been patiently achieved.

—Gerald.

The sweetest bird builds near the ground,
The loveliest flowers spring low,
And we must stoop for happiness
If we its worth would know.

d —Swain.

Yes, courage, boy, courage, and press on thy way;
There is nothing to harm thee, nothing to fear:
Do all which Truth bids thee, and do it to-day;
Hold on to thy purpose, do right, persevere!

e —Wilson.

I hate to see things done by halves. If it be right, do it boldly;
if it be wrong, leave it undone.

a

—*Gilpin.*

Think for thyself—one good idea,
But known to be thine own,
Is better than a thousand gleaned
From fields by others sown.

b

—*Wilson.*

For be sure our hearts would lose
Future years of woe,
If our courage could refuse
The present hour with “No.”

c

—*Eliza Cook.*

Be courageous! Be independent! Only remember where true
courage and independence come from.

d

—*Phillips Brooks.*

Our life contains a thousand springs,
But dies if one be gone;
Strange that a harp of a thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long.

e

—*Watts.*

When Freedom from her mountain height,
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of Night,
And set the stars of glory there.

f

—*Joseph Rodman Drake.*

It is the business of anybody who can to set right what any-
body has set wrong.

g

—*Paul Faber.*

Let us fold away our fears
And put by our foolish tears,
And through all the coming years,
Just be glad.

h

—*Riley.*

To-morrow comes and we are where?
Then let us live to-day.

i

—*Schiller.*

Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune, but great
minds rise above it.

j

—*Washington Irving.*

We should be as careful of our words as our actions, and as far from speaking as from doing an ill.

a

—*Tull.*

Our lives are songs; God writes the words,
 And we set them to music at pleasure;
 And the song grows glad, or sweet or sad
 As we choose to fashion the measure;
 We must write the music, whatever the song,
 Whatever its rhyme or meter;
 And if it is sad, we can make it glad,
 Or if sweet, we can make it sweeter.

b

—*Selected.*

So are great deeds as natural to great men
 As mean things are to small ones.

c

—*George MacDonald.*

Good deeds in this world done,
 Are paid beyond the sun;
 As water on the root
 Is seen above in fruit.

d

—*Cary.*

The poet's soul owns the stars and the moonlit heavens, the mountains and rivers, the flowers and the birds, more truly than a millionaire owns his bonds.

e

—*Bishop J. L. Spalding.*

'Tis not the blood of kith or kin,
 'Tis not the color of the skin,
 'Tis the true heart that beats within
 Which make the man a man and brother.

f

—*Geo. W. Bungay.*

Fill up each hour with what will last,
 Buy up the moments as they go;
 The life above, when that is past,
 Is the ripe fruit of life below.

g

—*H. Bonar.*

What is it to be wise?
 'Tis but to know how little can be known,
 To see all others' faults, and feel our own.

h

—*Pope.*

Great works are performed, not by strength but by perseverance.

i

—*Johnson.*

Nothing is denied to well-directed labor; nothing is ever to be attained without it.

a

—*Sir J. Reynolds.*

Who learns and learns, but acts not what he knows,
Is one who ploughs and ploughs, but never sows.

b

—*Selected.*

When wealth is lost, nothing is lost;
When health is lost, something is lost;
When character is lost, all is lost.

c

—*School Motto.*

What doth the poor man's son inherit?

Stout muscles and a sinewy heart,
A hardy frame, a hardier spirit;
King of two hands, he does his part
In every useful toil and art;
A heritage, it seems to me,
A king might wish to hold in fee.

d

—*James Russell Lowell.*

The voices of the Present say, "Come!"
But the voices of the Past say, "Wait!"

e

—*Longfellow.*

Freedom's soil hath only place
For a free and fearless race,—
None for traitors false and base.

f

—*Whittier.*

No fountain is so small but that heaven may be imaged in its bosom.

g

—*Hawthorne.*

Thus at the flaming forge of life
Our fortunes must be wrought;
Thus on its sounding anvil shaped
Each burning deed and thought.

h

—*Longfellow.*

The fact is, that, in order to do anything in this world worth doing, we must not stand shivering on the bank, thinking of the cold and the danger, but jump in, and scramble through as well as we can.

i

—*Sidney Smith.*

God bless our stars forever,
It is liberty's refrain.

j

—*Selected.*

Life is a short day; but it is a working day. Activity may lead to evil; but inactivity can not be led to good.

a —Hannah Moore.

Life is joy, and love is power,
Death all fetters doth unbind;
Strength and wisdom only flower
When we toil for all our kind.

b —Lowell.

There's a time for work and a time for play,
A time for *everything* good each day,
But never a time in this short life
For quarrels and angry words and strife.

c —Selected.

No endeavor is vain;
Its reward is in doing,
And the rapture of pursuing
Is the prize, the vanquished gain.

d —Longfellow.

He who is most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in its performance.

e —Rousseau.

I ask not that for me the plan
Of good and ill be set aside;
But that the common lot of man
Be nobly borne and glorified.

f —Phoebe Cary.

Don't be sorrowful, darling,
Now don't be sorrowful, pray,
For taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more night than day;
The rain may beat at the windows;
Time's wheels may heavily run;
But taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more cloud than sun.

g —Phoebe Cary.

There is always a river to cross,
Always an effort to make.

h —Selected.

Zeal without knowledge is like fire without a grate to contain it.

i —Bates.

For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?

a —Mark, 8 36.

The only jewel which you can carry beyond the grave is wisdom.

b —Langford.

What are another's faults to me?
I've not a vulture's bill
To pick at every fault I see,
And make it wider still.
It is enough for me to know
I've follies of my own,
And on my heart the care bestow,
And let my friends alone.

c —Selected.

Ah, well! for us all some sweet hope lies
Deeply buried from human eyes,
And in the hereafter, angels may
Roll the great stone from its grave away.

d —Whittier.

Live up to the best that is in you; live noble lives, as you all may, in whatever condition you may find yourselves, so that your epitaph may be that of Euripides: "This monument does not make thee famous, O Euripides! but thou makest this monument famous."

e —Longfellow.

The honest, sturdy phrase, "I can,"
Upheld by force of will,
Will bring you further up the hill
Than any aid of man.

f —Selected.

Of the Blue or the Gray, what matter to-day!
For *each* some fond heart weeps;
So, children dear, make the spot less drear
Wherever a soldier sleeps.

g —Selected.

Look up and not down; look forward and not back; look out and not in; lend a hand.

h —E. E. Hale.

It is more honorable to acknowledge our faults than to boast of our merits.

i —Selected.

"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,
But spare your country's flag," she said.

a —Whittier.

How fair is the earth, how fair! The little bird knoweth it well!
He lifteth his wing so lightly, and singeth his song so brightly,
His joy to the heavens to tell!

How fair is the earth, how fair! The rivers and lakes know it
well,

And paint on their clear, pure bosom, hill, city and garden, in
blossom,

With the clouds that over them sail.

b —J. G. Herder.

You must either soar or stoop,
Fall or triumph, stand or droop.

c —Goethe.

Never stop to look behind, boys,
When climbing up a hill;
Success is at the top, boys,
Waiting there, until
Brains, pluck and self-respect
Have clambered up the hill.

d —James Whitcomb Riley.

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

e —Pope.

One day at a time. It's a wholesome rhyme;
A good one to live by, a day at a time.

f —Helen Hunt Jackson.

'Tis better to weave in the web of life,
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's will with a ready heart,
And with hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the delicate, slender threads
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then blame heaven for the tangled ends,
And sit and grieve and wonder.

g —Mrs. M. A. Kidder.

The doorstep to the temple of wisdom is a knowledge of our
own ignorance.

h —Spurgeon.

Cheerfulness is the daughter of employment. I have known a man come home in high spirits from a funeral merely because he had the management of it.

a

—*Dr. Horne.*

The best law—the golden rule.

The best education—self-knowledge.

The best statesmanship—self-government.

The best engineering—a bridge of faith over the river of death.

b

—*Selected.*

O, what a tangled web we weave,

When first we practise to deceive.

c

—*Scott.*

There are a good many hard times in this life of ours, but we can always bear them if we ask help in the right way.

d

—*Louisa M. Alcott.*

True, wealth thou hast not,—'tis but dust!

Nor place,—uncertain as the wind!

But that thou hast which, with thy crust

And water, may despise the lust

Of both,—a noble mind.

e

—*Selected.*

Cowards die many times before their deaths; the valiant never taste of death but once.

f

—*Shakespeare.*

I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to the earth, I knew not where;
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to the earth, I knew not where;
For who has sight so keen and strong,
That it can follow the flight of a song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak
I found the arrow, still unbroke;
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend.

g

—*Longfellow.*

Education is a better safeguard of liberty than a standing army.

h

—*Edward Everett.*

Our grand business is, not to see what lies dimly at a distance
but to do what lies clearly at hand.

a —Thomas Carlyle.

Friendship is better than wealth. To possess the love of a true
heart, the sympathy of a noble soul, is better than to be a deso-
late millionaire.

b —Dr. Johnson.

Then out spake brave Horatius,
The captain of the gate:
"To every man upon this earth
Death cometh soon or late;
And how can man die better
Than facing fearful odds
For the ashes of his fathers
And the temples of his gods?"

c —Macaulay.

The difference between one boy and another is not so much in
talent as in energy.

d —Dr. Arnold.

The greatest genius God ever gave a man is the genius of hard
work.

e —Edward Olney.

Little builders, build away!
Little builders, build to-day!
Build a temple pure and bright,
Build it up in deeds of light;
Lay the corner strong and deep,
Where the heart the truth shall keep;
Lay it with a builder's care,
For the temple resteth there.

f

If you want an honored name,
If you want a spotless fame,
Let your words be kind and pure,
And your temple shall endure;
Wisdom standeth at the door;
Come and see her priceless store;
Virtue gently guides your feet,
Where the good and holy meet.

g

—Selected.

Small service is true service while it lasts;
Of friends, however humble, scorn not one;
The daisy, by the shadow that it casts,
Protects the lingering dewdrops from the sun.

h

—William Wordsworth.

There is scarcely a crime before me that is not, directly or indirectly, caused by strong drink.

a

—*Judge Coleridge.*

There is no flock, however watched and tended,

But one dead lamb is there!

There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended,

But has one vacant chair.

b

—*Longfellow.*

Intelligence and courtesy not always are combined;
Often in a wooden house a golden room we find.

c

—*Selected.*

It was a noble Roman,

In Rome's imperial day,

Who heard a coward croaker,

Before the Castle say:

"They're safe in such a fortress;

There is no way to shake it!"

"On—on," exclaimed the hero,

"I'll find a way or make it!"

d

Is Learning your ambition?

There is no royal road;

Alike the peer and peasant

Must climb to her abode;

Who feels the thirst for knowledge,

In Helicon may slake it,

If he has still the Roman will

"To find a way or make it!"

e

—*John G. Saxe.*

Oh, speak to passion's raging tide,

Speak and say: "Peace, be still!"

f

—*Selected.*

Fame is what you have taken,

Character's what you give;

When to this truth you awaken,

Then you begin to live.

g

—*Bayard Taylor.*

If aught obstruct thy course, yet stand not still,

But wind about till thou hast topp'd the hill!

h

—*Sir F. Denham.*

To every man I say: "Do the truth you know and you shall learn the truth you need to know."

i

—*Geo. MacDonald.*

Unselfish and noble acts are the most radiant epochs in the biography of souls; when wrought in earliest years they lie in memory of age like the Coral Islands, green and sunny amid the melancholy waste of ocean.

a —Dr. Thomas.

The world needs men—true men—
Who can not be bought or sold—
Men who refuse to violate trust
And scorn the tempter's gold.

b —Selected.

All is hollow where the heart is not a part, and all is peril where principle is not a guide.

c —Selected.

To have liberty, without the power of using it for worthy ends, is a curse, not a blessing.

d —Bishop J. L. Spalding.

Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn.

e —Burns.

No flattery, boy. An honest man can't live by it.
It is a little sneaking art, which knaves
Use to cajole and soften fools withal.
If thou hast flattery in thy nature, out with it,
Or send it to a court where it will thrive.

f —Otway.

Defeat may be victory in disguise;
The lowest ebb is the turn of the tide.

g —Longfellow.

Use well the moment; what the hour
Brings for thy use is in thy power;
And what thou best canst understand,
Is just the thing lies nearest to thy hand.

h —Goethe.

Though the world smile on you blandly,
Let your friends be choice and few;
Choose your course, pursue it grandly,
And achieve what you pursue.

i —Read.

Honor lies in doing *well* whatever we find to do, and the world estimates a man's abilities in accordance with his success in whatever business or profession he may engage.

j —J. T. Trowbridge.

We would willingly have others perfect, and yet we amend
not our own faults.

a

—*Thomas à Kempis.*

The hearts that dare are quick to feel;
The hands that wound are soft to heal.

b

—*Bayard Taylor.*

There is beauty in the sunlight,
And the soft blue heaven above;
Oh, the world is full of beauty,
When the heart is full of love.

c

—*W. S. Smith.*

Whate'er you think, whate'er you do,
Whate'er you purpose or pursue,
It may be small, but must be true.

d

—*Selected.*

I will try to be kind to all harmless, living creatures, and to
protect them from cruel usage.

e

—*Pledge of Band of Mercy.*

Sleep on, baby, on the floor,
Tired of all the playing,
Sleep with smile the sweeter for
That you dropped away in!
On your curls' full roundness stand
Golden lights serenely—
One cheek, pushed out by the hand,
Folds the dimple inly.

f

—*Mrs. E. B. Browning.*

The boys and girls who do their best,
Their best will better grow;
But those who slight their daily task,
They let the better go.

g

—*Selected.*

Little by little the world grows strong,
Fighting the battles of right and wrong;
Little by little the wrong gives way;
Little by little the right has sway;
Little by little all longing souls
Struggle up near the shining goals.

h

—*Selected.*

A good deed is never lost. He who sows courtesy reaps friend-
ship, and he who plants kindness gathers love.

i

—*Basil.*

The mind has a thousand eyes,
 And the heart but one;
 Yet the light of a whole life dies
 When love is done.

a

—*F. W. Bourdillion.*

When you've work to do, do it with a will;
 They who reach the top, first must climb the hill.
 Standing at the foot, gazing at the sky,
 How can you get up, if you never try.

b

—*Selected.*

Ring in new school-books and new toys;
 Ring out all things that ruin boys;
 Ring out the smoker and the smoke;
 Ring out old habit's ugly yoke.
 Ring out the swearer from the street;
 Ring out the fighter and the cheat;
 Ring out the child that doesn't care;
 Ring in good children everywhere.

c

—*Selected.*

Keep a smile on your lips: it is better
 To joyfully, hopefully try
 For the end you would gain than to fetter
 Your life with a moan and a sigh.
 There are clouds in the firmament ever
 The beauty of heaven to mar,
 Yet night so profound there is never
 But somewhere is shining a star.

Keep a song in your heart; it will lighten
 The duties that come to your hand;
 It's music will graciously brighten
 The work that the builder has planned.
 Its notes to the lives that are saddened
 May make them hopefully yearn,
 And yours shall be wondrously gladdened
 By songs they shall sing in return.

d

—*Nixon Waterman.*

Washington's a watchword such as ne'er
 Shall sink while there's an echo left to air.
 When e'en the Spaniard with his thirst for gold and war,
 Forgets Pizarro to shout Bolivar

—*Byron.*

An avowal of poverty is a disgrace to no man; to make no
 effort to escape it is indeed disgraceful.

f

—*Thucydides.*

Opportunity has hair in front; behind she is bald. If you seize her by the forelock, you may hold her; but, if suffered to escape, not Jupiter himself can catch her again.

a

—Bovee.

Kind hearts are the gardens,
Kind thoughts are the roots,
Kind words are the blossoms,
Kind deeds are the fruits.

b

—Selected.

In hope the plowman sows his seed;
Thus hope helps thousands in their need;
Then faint not, heart, among the rest,
Whatever chance, hope thou the best.

c

—Selected.

An open foe may prove a curse,
But a pretended friend is worse.

d

—Gay.

Do the little things now; so shall big things come to thee by and by asking to be done.

e

—Persian Proverb.

Faithfulness in little things fits one for heroism when the great trials come.

f

—Louisa M. Alcott.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

g

—Gray.

For whatever men say in their blindness,
And in spite of the fancies of youth,
There's nothing so kingly as kindness,
And nothing so royal as truth.

h

—Alice Cary.

Some of your hurts you have cured,
And the sharpest you still have survived,
But what torments of grief you endured
From evils which never arrived!

i

—Holland.

He who saves another's character is a greater benefactor than he who saves his life.

j

—Horace Mann.

There are no fragments so precious as those of time, and none so heedlessly lost by people who can not make a moment, and yet can waste years.

a

—*Montgomery.*

Not with how little work can I get a living, but how much good work can I do while I am living.

b

—*Selected.*

Whatever hath been written shall remain,
Nor be erased, nor written o'er again;
The unwritten only belongs to thee;
Take heed and ponder well what that shall be.

c

—*Longfellow.*

It is the greatest courage to be able to bear the imputation of the want of courage.

d

—*Henry Clay.*

Not gold, but only men can make
A people great and strong;
Men who, for Truth and Honor's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long.

e

—*Emerson.*

There is no death! the stars go down,
To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.
There is no death! an angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best-loved things away
And then we call them "dead."

f

—*Selected.*

Those men who try to do something and fail, are infinitely better than those who try to do nothing and beautifully succeed.

g

—*Jenkin Lloyd Jones.*

He who thanks but with the lips
Thanks but in part;
The full, the true Thanksgiving
Comes from the heart.

h

—*J. A. Shield.*

The words which thou hast uttered,
Are of thy soul a part.
And the good seed thou hast scattered
Is springing from the heart.

i

—*Whittier.*

A lighthouse sounds no drum, it beats no gong, and yet, far over the waters, its friendly spark is seen by the mariner. So let your life be illumined by noble conduct, and it shall not fail to be beneficent.

a

—*Selected.*

A smile for one of mean degree,
A courteous bow for one of high,
So modulated both that each
Saw friendship in his eye.

b

—*H. B. Hirst.*

We want no kings but kings of toil—
No crowns but crowns of deeds;
Not royal birth but sterling worth
Must mark the man who leads.

c

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.

d

—*Shakespeare.*

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act that each to-morrow
Finds us farther than to-day.

e

—*Longfellow.*

What shall I do to be forever known?
Thy duty, ever.

f

—*Schiller.*

Plant blessings and blessings will bloom;
Plant hate and hate will grow;
You can sow to-day—to-morrow will bring
The blossom that proves what sort of thing
Is the seed—the seed that you sow.

g

—*Lucy Larcom.*

The small courtesies sweeten life; the greater ennoble it.
'Tis nature bids, and truest pleasure flows
From lessening an aged parent's woes.

h

—*Tannahill.*

Religion is the best armor a man can have, but is the worst cloak.

i

—*John Bunyan.*

Money is the most envied and the least enjoyed; health is the most enjoyed and the least envied.

a —Colton.

They say that man is mighty,
He governs land and sea,
He wields a mighty scepter
O'er lesser powers that be;
But a mightier power and stronger
Man from his throne has hurled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

b —Wm. Ross Wallace.

Some love the glow of outward show,
The shine of wealth, and try to win it;
The house to me may lowly be,
c If I but like the people in it.

What's all the gold that glitters cold,
When linked to hard and haughty feeling?
Whate'er we're told, the noblest gold
d Is truth of heart and honest dealing!

A humble roof may give us proof
That simple flowers are often fairest;
And trees whose bark is hard and dark,
e May yield us fruit and bloom the rarest.

—Swain.

As one lamp lights another nor grows less,
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness.

f —Lowell.

It is not ours to separate
The tangled skein of will and fate.

g —Lowell.

Count that day lost whose low-descending sun
Views from thy hand no worthy action done.

h —St. Bernard.

'Tis not in mortals to command success,
But we'll do more, Sempronius, we'll deserve it.

i —Addison.

Silently, one by one, in the infinite meadows of Heaven
Blossom the lovely stars—the forget-me-nots of the angels.

j —Longfellow.

In the morning make thy resolution; in the evening examine thy conduct.

a

—*Selected.*

Waste not moments, no, nor words,
In telling what you could do
Some other time; the present is
For doing what you should do.

b

—*Phæbe Cary.*

Be firm! one constant element in luck
Is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck.

c

—*Holmes.*

There's not a leaf within the bower,
There's not a bird upon the tree,
There's not a dewdrop on the flower,
But bears the impress, Lord, of thee.

d

—*Mrs. Amelia Opie.*

True worth is in being—not seeming,
In doing each day that goes by
Some little good—not in dreaming
Of great things to do by and by.

e

—*Alice Cary.*

Better than grandeur, better than gold,
Than rank or title a hundred-fold,
Is a healthy body, and a mind at ease,
And simple pleasures that always please.
A heart that can feel for a neighbor's woe,
And share in his joy with a friendly glow,
With sympathies large enough to unfold
All men as brothers, is better than gold.

f

—*Alexander Smart.*

A smile, a word, or a touch,
And each is easily given,
Yet either may win
A soul from sin
Or smooth the way to heaven.
A smile may lighten the failing heart,
A word may soften pain's keenest smart,
A word may lead us from sin apart—
How easily either is given!

g

—*Selected.*

"Proclaim liberty throughout the land to all the inhabitants thereof."

h

—*Inscription on Independence Bell.*

Most anybody can do a thing he feels like doing, but it takes a true man to do a thing when he doesn't feel like doing it.

a —Sam Jones.

The longer I live, the more highly do I estimate the Christian Sabbath, and the more grateful do I feel toward those who impress its importance on the community.

b —Webster.

THE BUILDERS.

All are architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
c Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is, or low;
Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show,
d Strengthens and supports the rest.

Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen;
Make the house, where gods may dwell,
e Beautiful, entire, and clean.

Build to-day, then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending and secure
f Shall to-morrow find its place.

Thus alone can we attain
To those turrets, where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain,
And one boundless reach of sky.

g —Longfellow.

God be thanked that there are some in the world to whose hearts the barnacles will not cling.

h —J. G. Holland.

I hope I shall always possess firmness and virtue enough to maintain what I consider the most enviable of all titles, the character of an "Honest Man."

i —George Washington.

He lives long who lives well; and time misspent is not lived, but lost.

j —Fuller.

My idea is this; ever onward. If God had intended that man should go backward, he would have given him an eye in the back of his head.

a —Victor Hugo.

Correction does much,
But encouragement does more;
Encouragement after censure
Is like sunshine after a shower.

b —Goethe.

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
c They sought a faith's pure shrine.

Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod:
They have left unstained what there they found,—
d Freedom to worship God.

—Mrs. Hemans.

If little labor, little are our gains;
e Man's fortunes are according to his pains.

—Herrick.

An idler is a watch that wants both hands;
f As useless when it goes as when it stands.

—Selected.

'Tis always morning somewhere, and above
The awakening continents, from shore to shore,
g Somewhere the birds are singing evermore.

—Longfellow.

Human strength and human greatness,
Spring not from life's sunny side;
Heroes must be more than driftwood,
h Floating on a waveless tide.

—Selected.

I hold that Christian grace abounds
Where charity is seen; that when
We climb to Heaven 'tis on the rounds
i Of love to men.

—Alice Cary.

Confession of a fault makes half amends. Denying a fault
doubles it.

j —Selected.

With perseverance, the very odds and ends of time may be worked up into results of the greatest value.

a —Samuel Smiles.

It is not rank, nor wealth, nor state,
But the "get-up-and-get" that makes men great.

b —Selected.

Knowledge is the best that comes by hard effort, and it is best because of the effort, and not because of the knowledge.

c —Dr. J. H. Vincent.

What is our duty here?

To tend from good to better, thence to best.

d —Sir John Bowring.

Lost, yesterday, somewhere between sunrise and sunset, two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered, for they are gone forever.

e —Horace Mann.

The west winds blow and, singing low,
I hear the glad streams run;
The windows of my soul I throw
Wide open to the sun.

f —Whittier.

I shall pass this way but once. Any good thing therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer it or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.

g —Gilpin.

Oh, fear not in a world like this
And thou shall know ere long,
Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong.

h —Longfellow.

When a great man dies,
For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him lies
Upon the paths of men.

i —Charles Sumner.

Truth is tough. It will not break, like a bubble, at a touch; nay, you may kick it about all day, like a foot-ball, and it will be round and full at evening.

j —O. W. Holmes.

Out yonder in the moonlight, wherein God's Acre lies,
Go angels walking to and fro, singing their lullabies;
Their radiant wings are folded and their eyes are bended low,
As they sing among the beds wherein the flowers delight to grow:

"Sleep, oh, sleep!

The shepherd guardeth his sheep.

Fast speedeth the night away,

Soon comes the glorious day;

Sleep, weary ones, while ye may:

Sleep, oh, sleep!"

a

—*Eugene Field.*

The union of lakes—the union of lands—

The union of States none can sever—

The union of hearts—the union of hands—

And the flag of our Union forever!

b

—*George P. Morris.*

Under the sod and the dew,

Waiting the Judgment Day;

Love and tears for the Blue,

Tears and love for the Gray.

c

—*Francis M. Finch.*

Boys flying kites haul in their white-winged birds;

You can't do that way when you're flying words.

"Careful with fire," is good advice, we know;

"Careful with words," is ten times doubly so.

Thoughts unexpressed may sometimes fall back dead;

But God Himself can't kill them when they're said.

d

—*Will Carleton.*

I know not which I love the most,

Nor which the comeliest shows,

The timid, bashful violet,

Or the royal-hearted rose:

The pansy in her purple dress,

The pink with cheek of red,

Or the faint, fair heliotrope, who hangs

Like a bashful maid her head.

e

—*Phæbe Cary.*

I love the fair lilies and roses so gay;

They are rich in their pride and their splendor;

But still more do I love to wander away

To the meadow so sweet,

Where down at my feet,

The harebell blooms modest and tender.

f

—*Dora Read Goodale.*

May this opening year be to you the best of all years hitherto, and may your years grow brighter as they pass, so that your life shall be filled with light at the evening-time.

a —Howard Duffield.

Loveliest of lovely things are they
On earth that soonest pass away.
The rose that lives its little hour
Is prized beyond the sculptured flower.

b —Bryant.

A glad New Year or a sad New Year;
O what shall the New Year be?
I can not tell what it hath in store,
I would that I might foresee;
But God knows well and I need no more;
Is that not enough for me?

c —Selected.

Four things a man must learn to do,
If he would make his calling true,—
To think without confusion clearly,
To love his fellow-men sincerely,
To act from honest motives purely,
To trust in God and heaven securely.

d —Henry Van Dyke.

Do to-day's duty, fight to-day's temptations, and do not weaken and distract yourself looking forward to things you can not see and could not understand if you saw them.

e —Selected.

"I'm tired of 'don'ts,'" said Margaret D.,
"Just as tired of 'don'ts' as I can be,
For it's 'don't' do this, and 'don't' do that,
'Don't' worry the dog, 'don't' scare the cat,
'Don't' be untidy, and 'don't' be vain,
'Don't' interrupt, 'don't' do it again,
'Don't' bite your nails, 'don't' gobble your food,
'Don't' speak so loud, it's dreadfully rude,
'Don't' mumble your words, 'don't' say 'I won't.'
Oh! all day long it's nothing but 'don't!'
Some day or other I hope—'don't' you—
Some one or other will say, 'Please do'?"

f —Selected.

You can have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the government; while I shall have the most solemn one to preserve, protect and defend it.

g —Abraham Lincoln.

But God gives patience, Love gives strength,
 And Faith remembers promise;
 And Hope itself can smile at length
 On other hopes gone from us.

a —Mrs. Browning.

Summer's a step behind us,
 And Autumn's a thought before,
 And each fleet, sweet day that we meet on the way
 Is an angel at the door.

b —Selected.

Our fathers' God! from out whose hand
 The centuries fall like grains of sand,
 We meet to-day, united, free,
 And loyal to our land and Thee,
 To thank Thee for the era done,
 And trust Thee for the opening one.

c —Whittier.

Accuse not nature, she hath done her part;
 Do thou but thine.

d —Milton.

Round swings the hammer of industry,
 Quickly the sharp chisel rings,
 But the heart of the toiler has throbbings
 That stir not the bosoms of kings.

e —Florence McCarthy.

Weariness can snore upon a flint when resty sloth
 Finds the down pillow hard.

f —Shakespeare.

There's a God of the night, my faithful,
 Of night as well as day;
 And the gate of Death, with chilling breath,
 Leads up to the heavenly way.

g —From the Bells of Peele

Wide as the world is His command,
 Vast as eternity His love!
 Firm as a rock His truth shall stand
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

h —Watts.

Every person has two educations—one which he receives from
 others, and one, more important, which he gives himself.

i —Selected.

Many men do not allow their principles to take root, but pull them up every now and then, as children do flowers they have planted, to see if they are growing.

a —Longfellow.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!

b —Longfellow.

Land of the forest and the rock,
Of dark blue lake and mighty river,
Of mountains reared on high to mock
The storm's career and lightning's shock,
My own green land forever!

c —Whittier.

Toil! feel! think! hope! A man is sure to dream enough before he dies without making arrangements for the purpose.

d —Sterling.

I hold it truth with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

e —Tennyson.

The greatest pleasure is to do a good action by stealth, and to have it found out by accident.

f —Charles Lamb.

To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die.

g —Campbell.

And heaven is kind to the faithful heart;
And if we are patient and brave and calm,
Our fruits will last though our flowers depart.

h —D. M. Craik.

In battle or business, whatever the game,
In law or in love, it's ever the same;
In the struggle for power, or scramble for pelf,
Let this be your motto, "Rely on yourself."

i —Saxe.

It is not enough to have a sound mind; the principal thing is to make a good use of it.

j —Descartes.

There are two little words in our language which I always admired—Try and Trust. You know not what you can or can not effect until you try; and if you make your trials in the exercise of trust in God, mountains of imaginary difficulties will vanish as you approach them, and facilities will be afforded which you never anticipated.

a —Samuel Smiles.

The height of my ambition is only to find my place, though it were but a sweeper of chimneys.

b —Charles Kingsley.

For ever and ever, my darling, yes,—
 Goodness and love are undying;
 Only the troubles and cares of earth
 Are winged from the first for flying.
 Our way we plough
 In the furrow "now";
 But after the tilling and sowing, the sheaf;
 Soil for the root, but the sun for the leaf;
 And God keepeth watch for ever.

c —Mary Mapes Dodge.

Work for some good, be it ever so slowly;
 Cherish some flower, be it ever so lowly;
 Labor—all labor is pure and holy.

d —Mrs. Osgood.

Lift up the weak and cheer the strong,
 Defend the truth, combat the wrong.

e —Eugene Field.

If men were wise in little things,
 Affecting less in all their dealings;
 If hearts had fewer rusted strings
 To isolate their kindly feelings;
 If men, when wrong beats down the right,
 Would strike together and restore it—
 If right made might
 In every fight,
 The world would be the better for it.

f —Charles Mackay.

When an opportunity knocks at your door, don't stop to ask why it is there, or it will be gone.

g —Selected.

Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall.

h —Proverbs 16: 18.

Of all the causes which conspire to blind
 Man's erring judgment and misguide the mind,
 What the weak head with strongest bias rules,
 Is pride, the never failing vice of fools.

a —Pope.

Common sense in an uncommon degree is what the world calls wisdom.

b —Coleridge.

Honor and shame from no condition rise;
 Act well your part, there all the honor lies.

c —Pope.

A virtuous deed should never be delayed; the impulse comes from heaven.

d —Dowe.

And oh! if there be on this earthly sphere,
 A boon, an offering heaven holds dear,
 'Tis the last libation Liberty draws
 From the heart that bleeds, and breaks on her cause!

e —Thomas Moore.

The better rule is to judge our adversaries from their standpoint, not from ours.

f —Robert E. Lee.

The tidal wave of deeper souls
 Into our inmost being rolls,
 And lifts us unawares
 Out of all meaner cares.

g —Longfellow.

The strength of a nation is in the well-ordered homes of the people.

h —Mrs. Sigourney.

With pleasure own your errors past,
 And make each day a critic on the last.

i —Pope.

Caresses lie as much in the voice and in the looks as in the actions.

j —Balzac.

Success is brought by continued labor and continued watchfulness.

k —William J. Bryan.

It is the struggle and not the attainment that measures character.

a

—*Selected.*

A good character is the finest essential in a man. It is, therefore, highly important to endeavor not only to be learned, but virtuous.

b

—*George Washington.*

Labor is rest from the sorrows that greet us,
Rest from all petty vexations that meet us,
Rest from sin-promptings that ever entreat us,
Rest from world-sirens that lure us to ill.

c

Work—and pure Slumbers shall wait on thy pillow;
Work,—thou shalt ride over Care's coming billow;
Lie not down wearied 'neath Woe's weeping willow!
Work with a stout heart and resolute will!

d

—*Mrs. Frances S. Osgood.*

Knowledge is of two kinds; we know a subject, or we know where we can find information upon it.

e

—*Johnson.*

O Lord! how happy should we be,
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest,—
And feel at heart that One above
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best!

f

—*F. Kable.*

To be truly and really independent is to support ourselves by our own exertions.

g

—*Jane Porter.*

In every rank, great or small,
'Tis industry supports us all.

h

—*Gray.*

Up, then, in virtue's manly part,
From grey-beard elf to fiery youth,
And on the Nation's naked heart,
Scatter the living coals of truth.

i

—*Alexander Smart.*

Reading maketh a full man; conference, a ready man; and writing, an exact man.

j

—*Francis Bacon.*

If you have not a good reason for doing a thing, you have a reason for leaving it alone.

a

—*Franklin.*

Slave to no sect, who takes no private road,
But looks through nature up to nature's God.

b

—*Pope.*

Oh, many a shaft at random sent
Finds mark the archer little meant,
And many a word at random spoken
May soothe, or wound a heart that's broken.

c

—*Scott.*

Sure, He that made us with such large discourse,
Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and Godlike reason
To rust in us unused.

d

—*Shakespeare.*

Most disputes can be settled by hearing both sides and believing neither.

e

—*Selected.*

The mind of a bigot is like the pupil of the eye; the more light you pour upon it, the more it contracts.

f

—*O. W. Holmes.*

Failure's a part of the infinite plan;
Who finds that he can't must give way to who can;
And as one and another drop out of the race,
Each stumbles at last to his suitable place.

g

—*Owen Meredith.*

Men have no faith in fine-spun sentiment
Who put their trust in bullocks and in beeves.

h

—*Longfellow.*

Great truths are hardly won; not formed by chance,
Nor wafted on the breath of summer dream;
But grasped in the great struggles of the soul,
Hard buffeting with adverse wind and stream.

i

—*Bonar.*

Ships that pass in the night, and speak to each other in passing,
Only a signal shown and a distant voice in the darkness;
So on the ocean of life, we pass and speak one another,
Only a look and a voice, then darkness again and a silence.

j

—*Longfellow.*

Never to tire, never to grow cold; to be patient, sympathetic, tender; to look for the budding flower and the opening heart; to hope always; like God, to love always,—this is duty.
a —*Amiel.*

Each deed thou hast done,
 Dies, revives, goes to work in the world.
b —*Robert Browning.*

A good book is the precious life-blood of a master-spirit embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond.
c —*John Milton.*

If you are tempted to reveal
 A tale some one to you has told
 About another, make it pass,
 Before you speak, three gates of gold;
 These narrow gates: First, "Is it true?"
 Then: "Is it needful?" In your mind
 Give truthful answer, and the next
 Is last and closest, "Is it kind?"
 And, if to reach your lips at last,
 It passes through these gateways three,
 Then you may tell the tale, nor fear
 What the result of speech may be.

d —*Selected.*

Scatter your flowers alike to-day
 Over the graves of the Blue and Gray.
 Time has healed all the Nation's scars,
 Peace has hushed all the noise of wars,
 And North and South and East and West,
 There beats but one heart in the Nation's breast.
e —*Mary N. Robinson.*

Do the duty which lies nearest thee, which thou knowest to be a duty. Thy second duty will already have become clearer.
f —*Carlyle.*

'Tis sweet to think, when struggling
 The goal of life to win,
 That just beyond the shores of time
 The better years begin.

g —*Curry.*

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do, the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.
h —*Sir Matthew Hale.*

I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done than to
be one of twenty to follow my own teaching.

a —Shakespeare.

Uneasy lie the heads of all who rule;
The most so is his whose kingdom is the school.

b —O. W. Holmes.

But what are past or future joys?
The present is our own;
And he is wise who best employs
The passing hour alone.

c —Heber.

When you sit by the fire yourselves to warm,
Take care that your tongues do your neighbors no harm.

d —Selected.

The world goes up and the world goes down,
And the sunshine follows the rain;
And yesterday's sneer and yesterday's frown
Can never come over again.

e —Chas. Kingsley.

The foolish and wicked practice of profane cursing and swearing
is a vice so mean and low that every person of sense and
character detests and despises it.

f —Washington.

The real object of education is to give children resources that
will endure as long as life endures.

g —Sidney Smith.

Life is a leaf of paper white
Whereon each one of us may write
His word or two, and then comes night.

h —Selected.

A great deal of talent is lost in the world for want of a little
courage.

i —Sidney Smith.

You can not get away from conscience. It rises and tramples
on you in your gayest hours of pleasure. Vain the present, you
can not hide the past. Conscience never dies. You strain with
vain longings to get away from it, but until you have made your
peace with conscience, you are ever in the desert and in the
house of bondage.

j —Selected.

Continuous effort, seasoned with thoughtfulness, is one of the elements of success.

a

—*Selected.*

Noble desires, unless filled up with action, are but a shell of gold, hollow within.

b

—*Selected.*

The hills are dearest which our childish feet
Have climbed the earliest; and the streams most sweet
Are ever those at which our young lips drank,
Stooped to their waters o'er the grassy bank.

c

—*Whittier.*

Glass, China, and Reputation, are easily crack'd and never will be mended.

d

—*Benj. Franklin.*

Better is the wrong with sincerity rather than the truth with falsehood.

e

—*Tupper.*

Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the good or evil side.

f

—*Lowell.*

"Time is the warp of life," said he. "Oh, tell
The young, the gay, the fair to weave it well!"

g

—*Marsden.*

No man can be so important in the world that he needs not the good will and approval of others.

h

—*Robert E. Lee.*

A little rule, a little sway,
A sunbeam in a winter's day,
Is all the proud and mighty have,
Between the cradle and the grave.

i

—*Pope.*

He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still.

j

—*Samuel Butler.*

The one safe, certain, serviceable, remunerative and attainable quality in every study and in every pursuit is that of attention. It will grow in the poorest soil, and in its own good time bring forth both flowers and fruit.

k

—*Dickens.*

What a man knows should find its expression in what he does.
The value of superior knowledge is chiefly in that it leads to a
performing manhood.

a

—C. N. Bovee.

Better than gold is a thinking mind,
That in realms of thought and books can find
A treasure surpassing Peruvian ore,
And live with the great and good of yore.

b

—Alexander Smart.

He who loves the best his fellow man
Is loving God, the holiest way he can.

c

—Alice Cary.

'Tis more noble to forgive, and more manly to despise, than
to revenge an injury.

d

—Benj. Franklin.

One day, with life and heart,
Is more than time enough to find a world.

e

—James Russell Lowell.

He who obeys with modesty appears worthy of some day or
other being allowed to command.

f

—Cicero.

Words are like leaves; and where they most abound,
Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found.

g

—Pope.

Man dwells apart, but not alone,
He walks among his peers unread;
The best of thoughts which he hath known,
For lack of listeners are not said.

h

—Jean Ingelow.

Difficulty adds to results, as the ramming of the powder sends
the bullet the further.

i

—Geo. MacDonald.

Showers and sunshine bring,
Slowly, the deepening verdure o'er the earth;
To put their foliage out, the woods are slack,
And one by one the singing birds come back.

j

—Bryant.

Our greatest glory consists not in never falling, but in rising
every time we fall.

k

—Emerson.

There is no more common thought among people than that foolish one that by and by something will turn up by which they will suddenly achieve fame or fortune. Things do not turn up in this world unless somebody turns them up.

a —James A. Garfield.

Run, if you like, but try to keep your breath;
Work like a man, but don't be worked to death;
And with new notions—let me change the rule—
Don't strike the iron till its slightly cool.

b —O. W. Holmes.

What matter? Though the winds may take
In ruthless hold the seeds we cast,
Their heedless course a bloom may wake
Within some desert place—at last.

c —Selected.

Excellence in any department can be attained only by the labor of a lifetime. It is not purchased at a lesser price.

d —Johnson.

Every day is a little life;
And life is but a day repeated.

e —Bishop Hall.

My son, observe the postage stamp! Its usefulness depends upon its ability to stick to one thing until it gets there.

f —Josh Billings.

We rise by things that are 'neath our feet;
By what we have mastered of good or gain;
By the pride deposed and the passion slain;
And the vanquished ills that we hourly meet.

g —Holland.

If you are idle, you are on the road to ruin, and there are few stopping places upon it. It is rather a precipice than a road.

h —H. W. Beecher.

But life shall on and upward go;
Th' eternal step of Progress beats
To that great anthem, calm and slow,
Which God repeats.

i —Whittier.

A man does not become rich by laying up abundance, but by laying out abundance for God's work.

j —Chrysostom.

Employ your time in improving yourself by other men's writings; so you shall come easily by what other men have labored hard for.

a

—*Socrates.*

Character is made up of small duties faithfully performed, of self-denials, of self-sacrifices, of kindly acts of love and duty.

b

—*Matthews.*

Beware of how you say more than you mean; better mean more than you say.

c

—*Gladstone.*

The man who seeks one thing in life, and but one,
May hope to achieve it before life be done;
But he who seeks all things, wherever he goes,
Only reaps from the hopes which around him he sows,—
A harvest of barren regrets.

d

—*Owen Meredith.*

Wherever we go there's work to be done;
Then do it and never say die!
There isn't a trouble beneath the sun,
That's worth a whine or a sigh.
So never you fret when things go wrong,
For it's useless to complain;
Just set your teeth and hammer along
Till all comes right again.

e

—*Selected.*

If there is a virtue in the world at which we should aim, it is cheerfulness.

f

—*Bulwer Lytton.*

I have discovered the philosopher's stone that turns every-thing into gold; it is—"Pay as you go!"

g

—*John Randolph.*

Shall we grow weary in our watch,
And murmur at the long delay?
Impatient of our Father's time
And his appointed way?

h

—*Whittier.*

There is always room for a man of force, and he makes room for many.

i

—*Emerson.*

A man that hath no virtue in himself ever envieth virtue in others.

j

—*Bacon.*

Yet I doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened by the process of the suns.
a —Tennyson.

Out of the brain, a thought,
Out of the thought, a deed,
Out of a life in good deeds spent,
Comes ever the "Well done" meed.

b —Selected.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can
do well, and doing well whatever you do, without a thought of
fame.

c —Longfellow.

For one shall grasp and one resign,
One drink life's rue and one its wine,
And God shall make the balance good.

d —Whittier.

What we most need in life is some one to make us do the *best*
we can.

e —Emerson.

"What shall I do?" My boy, don't stand asking;
Take hold of something—whatever you can;
Don't turn aside for the toiling or tasking;
f Idle, soft hands never yet made a man.

Grasp with a will whatever needs doing;
Still stand ready, when one work is done,
Another to seize, then still pursuing
g In duty your course, find the victory won.

Do your best for to-day, trust God for to-morrow;
Don't be afraid of a jest or a sneer;
Be cheerful and hopeful, and no trouble borrow;
h Keep the heart true, and the head cool and clear.

If you can climb to the top without falling,
Do it. If not, go as high as you can.
Man is not honored by business or calling;
i Business and calling are honored by man.

—Selected.

A good man is the best friend, and therefore soonest to be
chosen, longer to be retained; and indeed, never to be parted
with, unless he cease to be that for which he was chosen.

j —Jeremy Taylor.

It is upon the smooth ice we slip; the roughest path is the safest.

a —Selected.

Equal is the pleasure, to rejoice in abundance, or to possess a little with good will.

b —Euripides.

Look around the habitable world. How few
Know their own good, or knowing it pursue!

c —John Dryden.

Let foplings sneer, let fools deride,
Ye heed no idle scorner;
Free hands and hearts are still your pride,
And duty done, your honor.
Ye dare to trust, for honest fame,
The jury Time empanels,
And leave to truth each noble name
Which glorifies your annals.

d —Whittier.

The true test of civilization is not the census, nor the size of cities, nor the crops—but the kind of men the country turns out.

e —R. W. Emerson.

Better to stem with heart and hand
The roaring tide of life, than lie
Unmindful on the flowing strand
Of God's occasions floating by.

f —Whittier.

Noble is he whose mortal strength
Beats down the walls of wrong!
Whose honest manhood uplifts man,
Whose life is like a song.
The brave and steadfast conqueror
Of appetite and sin,
He flings Hope's stately portals wide,
And bids the lost come in.

g —R. H. Thorpe.

Daylight for duty; twilight for beauty; darkness for trust and prayer.

h —Selected.

What is really best for us lies always within our reach, though often overlooked.

i —Selected.

Drink less, breathe more; eat less, chew more; ride less, walk more; clothe less, bathe more; worry less, work more; waste less, give more; write less, read more; preach less, practice more.

a

—Selected.

We rest in peace, where these sad eyes
Saw peril, strife, and pain;
His was the nation's sacrifice,
And ours the priceless gain.

b

—Whittier, on Lincoln.

The year is past and over,
Say, hast thou spent it well?
Hast thou lived each hour with a purpose true,
Hast thou done each task thou wert called to do?
What does the record tell?

c

—Robert M. Offord.

SIX MAXIMS FOR BOYS.

Early in life secure a practical business education.

Save when you are young to spend when you are old.

Never play games of chance or make bets of any kind.

Small and steady gains give competency with tranquillity of mind.

If you desire to prosper, do not make too great haste to get rich.

Avoid temptations through fear that in after years you may not be able to withstand them.

WHAT GOD GIVES A BOY.

A body to keep clean and healthy as a temple for his mind and soul.

A pair of hands to use for himself and others, but never against others for himself.

A pair of feet to do errands of love, kindness, charity and business, but not to loiter in places of mischief or sin.

A pair of lips to keep pure, unpolluted by either tobacco or strong drink, and to speak true, brave, kind, helpful words.

A pair of ears to hear the music of bird and tree and human voice, but not to give heed to what dishonors God.

A pair of eyes to see the beautiful, the good and the true,—God's handiwork as seen everywhere in old Nature about him.

A mind to remember and reason and decide and store up wisdom and impart it to others, but not to be turned into a chip basket for chaff and rubbish.

A soul, as fair as a new fallen snow-flake, to receive impressions of good and to develop faculties of power and virtue, which shall shape it day by day, as the artist's chisel shapes the stone, into the image and likeness of Jesus Christ.

HOW BOYS MAY SUCCEED.

Many of our successful men began life without a dollar. They have won success by hard work and strict honesty. You can do the same. Here are a dozen rules for your consideration:

1. Be honest. Dishonesty seldom makes one rich, and when it does, riches are a curse. There is no such thing as dishonest success.

2. Be industrious. Work earnestly. The world will not pay you for nothing. Ninety per cent of what the world calls genius is only a talent for hard work.

3. Be equipped. Choose the trade, business, or profession, which you like best, and for which nature seems to have fitted you (provided it is honorable), and then pursue it zealously.

4. Be independent. Do not rely on others to do your thinking or to conquer your difficulties. Master your business and then rely upon yourself.

5. Be thorough. No matter what you undertake, do it well. No one can rise who slights his task. Keep as one of your mottoes, "Once well done, twice done."

6. Be patient. Don't try to begin at the top. Begin at the bottom. Learn your business thoroughly, pursue it judiciously, and keep as your watchword "Excelsior."

7. Be sensible. Trust to nothing but God and hard work. Inscribe on your banner, "Luck is a fool; Pluck is a hero."

8. Be punctual. Keep your appointments. Be there a minute before time if you have to lose your dinner to do it.

9. Be polite. Every smile, every gentle bow means more money in your pocket and more friends in time of need.

10. Be generous. Meanness makes enemies and causes distrust. "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you."

11. Be frugal. Spend less than you earn. Do not run in debt. Watch the little leaks, and you can live on your income.

12. Be zealous. Make all the money you can honestly. Do all the good you can with it while you live.

LIBERTY AND PATRIOTISM.

Note:—Many other quotations upon this subject may be found throughout this volume.

I pray our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavements and leave only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom.

a

—*Abraham Lincoln.*

[Note.—Above is the concluding paragraph of a letter written to a widow who had lost five sons in battle.]

Liberty has been bought with a great price. Trace it along the centuries; mark the prisons where captives for it pined; mark the graves to which victims for it went down despairing; mark the fields whereon its heroes battled; mark the seas whereon they fought; mark the exile to which they fled; mark the burned spots where men gave up the ghost in torture to vindicate the integrity of their souls; add sufferings which have found no record, and imagine if you can the whole. *Liberty has cost more than all these.*

b

—*Henry Giles.*

Let the national flag float over every school-house in the country, and the exercises be such as shall impress upon our youth the patriotic duties of American citizens.

c

—*Benjamin Harrison.*

It shall be the duty of all teachers to endeavor to impress upon the minds of the pupils the principles of morality, truth, justice, and patriotism; to teach them to avoid idleness, profanity, and falsehood; and to instruct them in the principles of a free government, and to train them up to a true comprehension of the rights, duties, and dignity of American citizenship.

d

—*Section 1702, Code of California.*

To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace.

e

—*Washington.*

By a secret alchemy patriotism touches the most commonplace of life, and transforms it into lofty heroism. It hurls men forth, forgetful of themselves, to hazard life itself at fearful odds. It nerves men up to do, to dare, to die, and as they die, to turn and, with eyes that are dimming to earth forever, breathe forth their last breath in a cheer for the flag they have followed.

f

—*Dr. Thos. E. Green.*

Liberty is a solemn thing,—a welcome, a joyous, a glorious thing, if you please,—but it is a solemn thing. A free people must be a thoughtful people. A free people must be serious; for it has to do the greatest thing that ever was done in the world—to govern itself.

a —Orville Dewey.

The word liberty has been falsely used by persons who, being degenerately profligate in private life and mischievous in public, had no hope left but in fomenting discord.

b —Tacitus.

And lo! the fulness of the time has come,
And over all the exile's Western home,
From sea to sea the flowers of freedom bloom.

c —Whittier.

Our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

d —Lincoln.

Then, up with our flag!—let it stream on the air;
Though our fathers are cold in their graves,
They had hands that could strike, they had souls that could dare,
And their sons were not born to be slaves.
Up, up with that banner! where'er it may call,
Our millions shall rally around,
And a nation of freemen that moment shall fall
When its stars shall be trailed on the ground.

e —George Washington Cutter.

Hasten the day, just Heaven,
Accomplish Thy design,
And let the blessings Thou hast freely given
Freely on all men shine,
Till equal rights be equally enjoyed,
And human power for human good employed;
Till law, not man, the sovereign rule sustain,
And peace and virtue undisputed reign.

f —Henry Ware, Jr.

So, then, our last words shall be for the Union. The Union will guard the fame of its defenders; will keep alive for mankind the beacon-lights of popular liberty and power; and its mighty heart will throb with delight at every true advance in any part of the world towards republican happiness and freedom.

g —George Bancroft.

But patriotism lies deeper still. It slumbers in the ordinary calm of quiet days, but in the hour of emergency, in the moment of the nation's deep distress, when drums beat forth a sounding clamor, and when the flag, mystic, magic symbol of a nation's life, waves forth and catches the day gleams on its radiant folds—then patriotism, man's loftiest love beneath the skies, blazes forth and sweeps before it all love, all hope, all fear.

a

—*Dr. Thos. E. Green.*

There is no legitimacy upon earth but in a government which is the choice of the nation.

b

—*Joseph Bonaparte.*

How they shouted! What rejoicing!
 How the old bell shook the air,
 Till the clang of freedom ruffled
 The calmly gliding Delaware!
 How the bonfires and the torches
 Lighted up the night's repose!
 And from flames, like fabled Phoenix,
 Our glorious liberty arose!

c

—*Selected.*

There is a land, of every land the pride,
 Beloved by Heaven o'er all the world beside;
 Where brighter suns dispense serener light,
 And milder moons imparadise the night;
 A land of beauty, virtue, valor, truth,
 Time-tutored age, and love-exalted youth.
 Where shall that land, that spot of earth be found?
 Art thou a man? a patriot? look around!
 Oh! thou shalt find, howe'er thy footsteps roam,
 That land thy country, and that spot thy home.

d

—*James Montgomery.*

In all the attributes of a great, happy, and flourishing people we stand without a parallel in the world. Abroad, we enjoy the respect and, with scarcely an exception, the friendship of every nation; at home, while our government quietly, but efficiently, performs the sole legitimate end of political institutions, in doing the greatest good to the greatest number, we present an aggregate of human prosperity surely not elsewhere to be found.

e

—*Martin Van Buren.*

Having learned to stand by the flag, we may also learn to stand by what the flag symbolizes; to stand up for equal rights, universal freedom, for justice to all, for a true democracy.

f

—*James Freeman Clarke.*

A man who hath no sense of God or conscience,—would you make such a one guardian to your child? If not, why guardian to the state?

a —Bishop Berkeley.

Man is neither master of his life nor of his fate. He can but offer to his fellow-men his efforts to diminish human suffering; he can but offer to God his indomitable faith in the growth of liberty.

b —Hugo.

One of the most prominent features which distinguished our forefathers was their determined resistance to oppression. They seemed born and brought up for the high and special purpose of showing to the world that the civil and religious rights of man, the rights of self-government, of conscience and independent thought, are not things merely to be talked of, but to be adopted with the whole strength and ardor of the mind.

c —Francis Greenwood.

Patriotism, whether we reflect upon the benevolence which gives it birth, the magnitude of its object, the happy effect which it produces, or the height to which it exalts human character, by the glorious action of which it is the cause, must be considered as the noblest of all the social virtues.

d —Increase Cook.

“When a deed is done for freedom, through the broad earth’s
aching breast
Runs a thrill of joy prophetic, trembling on from east to west.

For mankind are one in spirit, and an instinct bears along
Round the earth’s electric circle the swift flash of right or wrong;
Whether conscious or unconscious, yet humanity’s vast frame,
Through its ocean-sundered fibres, feels the gush of joy or
shame;

In the gain or loss of one race all the rest have equal claim.

e —Lowell.

With one impulse the colonies sprung to arms; with one spirit they pledged themselves to each other “to be ready for the extreme event.” With one heart the continent cried, “Liberty or death!”

f —George Bancroft.

The whole world will honor the statesman who lifts from it the intolerable burden of war.

g —J. G. Whittier (to Blaine).

When we reflect on what has been, and is, how is it possible not to feel a profound sense of the responsibilities of this republic to all future ages! What vast motives press upon us for lofty efforts! What brilliant prospects invite our enthusiasm! What solemn warnings at once demand our vigilance and moderate our confidence!

a

—*Joseph Story.*

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!
When spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mold,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

b

By fairy hands their knell is rung;
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom shall awhile repair,
To dwell a weeping hermit there!

c

—*William Collins.*

A nation's life may quicken in exultation as it contemplates the glories and achievements of civilization; it may flush with pride as it listens to the magnificent periods of eloquence, or contemplates the triumphs of diplomacy, but it stands beside the lowliest grave, where lies the form of him who laid his life upon his country's altar, and there it bends its head, as by a holy shrine, and waters the flowers of memory with the tears of its gratitude and its love.

d

—*Thos. E. Green.*

The men to make a state must be brave men. I mean the men that walk with open face and unprotected breast. I mean the men that do, but do not talk. I mean the men that dare to stand alone. I mean the men that are to-day where they were yesterday, and will be there to-morrow. I mean the men that can stand still and take the storm.

e

—*George Washington Doane.*

Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,—
The queen of the world and the child of the skies;
Thy genius commands thee; with rapture behold,
While ages on ages thy splendors unfold.
Thy reign is the last and the noblest of time,
Most fruitful thy soil, most inviting thy clime;
Let the crimes of the East ne'er encrimson thy name,
Be freedom, and science, and virtue thy fame.

f

—*Timothy Dwight.*

The name American itself is sufficient to inspire within the bosom of every one who so proudly claims it a holy zeal to preserve forever the endearing epithet. This Union must and will be preserved! Division is impossible. The Divine Architect of nature Himself has said, in His lofty mountains and majestic rivers, "Be united!"

a

—*Alexander Hogg.*

All free governments, whatever their name, are in reality governments by public opinion, and it is on the quality of this public opinion that their prosperity depends. It is, therefore, their first duty to purify the element from which they draw the breath of life.

b

—*James Russell Lowell.*

Strike—for your altars and your fires;
Strike—for the green graves of your sires;
God—and your native land!

c

—*Halleck.*

The sword of Washington! The staff of Franklin! Oh, sir, what associations are linked in adamant with these names! Washington!—whose sword, as my friend has said, was never drawn but in the cause of his country, and never sheathed when wielded in his country's cause! Franklin!—the philosopher of the thunderbolt, the printing-press, and the ploughshare!

d

—*John Quincy Adams.*

Of all human things, nothing is more honorable or more excellent than to deserve well of one's country.

e

—*Cicero.*

Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country. And, by the blessing of God, may that country itself become a vast and splendid monument, not of oppression and terror, but of wisdom, of peace, and of liberty, upon which the world may gaze with admiration forever.

f

—*Daniel Webster.*

The principles of revolution were not the suddenly acquired property of a few bosoms; they were abroad in the land in the ages before. They had always been taught, like the truths of the Bible; they had descended from father to son, down from those primitive days when the Pilgrim, established in his simple dwelling, and seated at his blazing fire, piled high from the forest which shaded his door, repeated to his listening children the story of his wrongs and his resistance; though the wild winds and the wild beasts were howling without, that they had nothing to fear from great men's opposition and the bishops' rage.

g

—*Francis Greenwood.*

In a free country, there is much clamor with little suffering;
 in a despotic state, there is little complaint, but much suffering.
a —Carnot.

The cause of freedom is identified with the destinies of
 humanity, and in whatever part of the world it gains ground,
 by and by it will be a common gain to all those who desire it.
b —Kossuth.

And ne'er shall the sons of Columbia be slaves,
 While the earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls its waves.
c —Robert Treat Paine.

No free government or the blessings of liberty can be preserved
 to any people but by a firm adherence to justice, moderation,
 temperance, frugality, and virtue, and by a frequent recurrence
 to fundamental principles.
d —Patrick Henry.

Give me liberty to know, to think, to believe, and to utter
 freely according to conscience, above all other liberties.
e —Milton.

The moment I heard of America, I loved her; the moment I
 knew she was fighting for freedom, I burnt with a desire of
 bleeding for her; and the moment I shall be able to serve her at
 any time or in any part of the world, will be the happiest one of
 my life.
f —Lafayette.

Ah! when the wanderer, lonely, friendless,
 In foreign harbors shall behold
 That flag unrolled,
 'Twill be as a friendly hand
 Stretched out from his native land,
 Filling his heart with memories sad and sweet.
g —Longfellow.

The love of country is universal. It has its seat deep down in
 the human heart. It strengthens with our years; it is not weak-
 ened by distance, and we all feel the magnetism of its wondrous
 power.
h —Hon. John F. Dillon.

He who loathes war, and will do everything in his power to
 avert it, but who will, in the last extremity, encounter its perils,
 from love of country and home,—who is willing to sacrifice him-
 self, and all that is dear to him in life, to promote the well-being
 of his fellow-man, will ever receive a worthy homage.
i —Abbott.

That patriotism which, catching its inspirations from the immortal God, and leaving at an immeasurable distance below all lesser, groveling personal interests and feelings, animates and prompts to deeds of self-sacrifice, of valor, of devotion, and of death itself—that is public virtue; that is the noblest, the sublimest of all public virtues!

a

—Clay.

Liberty knows nothing but victories. Soldiers called Bunker Hill a defeat; but liberty dates from it, though Warren lay dead on the field.

b

—Wendell Phillips.

Liberty is to the collective body what health is to every individual body. Without health, no pleasure can be tasted by man; without liberty, no happiness can be enjoyed by society.

c

—Bolingbroke.

If our institutions and liberties are worth saving, they can only be saved by eternal vigilance and action on the part of those whose education and interest in the public welfare qualify them to take part in the public questions on which it depends.

d

—Joseph H. Choate.

If we are true to our country in our day and generation, and those who come after us shall be true to it also, assuredly we shall elevate her to a pitch of prosperity and happiness, of honor and power never yet reached by any nation beneath the sun.

e

—Daniel Webster.

We have nothing to do with the affairs of Europe, the partition of territory and sovereignty there, except so far as those things affect the interests of our own country.

f

—Henry Clay.

Love of country is one of the loftiest virtues; and so treason against it has been considered amongst the most damning sins.

g

—E. A. Storrs.

Freedom is the power, by which man can do what does not interfere with the rights of another; its basis is nature; its standard is justice; its protection is law; its moral boundary is the maxim: *Do not unto others what you do not wish they should do unto you.*

h

—French Constitution (1793).

Always vote for a principle, though you vote alone, and you may cherish the sweet reflection that your vote is never lost.

i

—John Quincy Adams.

Liberty is an old fact. It has had its heroes and its martyrs in almost every age. As I look back through the vista of centuries, I can see no end of the ranks of those who have toiled and suffered in its cause, and who wear upon their breasts its stars of the legion of honor.

a

—Chapin.

As at early dawn the stars shine forth, even while it grows light, and then, as the sun advances, that light breaks into bands, and streaming lines of color, the glowing red and the intense white striving together, and ribbons the horizon with bars effulgent, so, on the American flag, stars and beams of colored light shine out together; and wherever this flag comes, and men behold it, they see in its sacred emblems no ramping lion, no fierce eagle, no embattled castle or insignia of imperial authority; they see the symbols of light. It is the banner of dawn. It means liberty!

b

—Henry Ward Beecher.

God of peace, whose spirit fills
All the echoes of our hills,
All the murmurs of our rills;
Now the storm is o'er,
Oh, let freemen be our sons,
And let future Washingtons
Rise to lead their valiant ones,
Till there's war no more.

c

—John Pierpont.

No government is respectable which is not just. Without unspotted purity of public faith, without sacred public principle, fidelity, and honor, no mere form of government, no machinery of laws, can give dignity to political society.

d

—Daniel Webster.

The hero of time is the hero of thought;
The hero who lives is the hero of peace:
And braver his battles than ever were fought
From Shiloh back to the battles of Greece.

e

—Joaquin Miller.

It is only in the United States that a well-rooted democracy upon a great scale has ever existed; and hence the importance of accurate observation and just judgment of the working of American democratic institutions, both political and social. Upon the success of those institutions rests the best hopes of the world.

f

—Chas. W. Eliot.

It is the right of the American people to enjoy a monopoly for their own flag within their own jurisdiction; it is the right, and should be the duty, of those who follow other flags to follow them elsewhere.

a

—*The Century Magazine.*

After what I owe to God, nothing should be more dear or more sacred than the love and respect I owe to my country.

b

—*De Thou.*

Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death.

c

—*Patrick Henry.*

Where slavery is, there liberty cannot be; and where liberty is, there slavery cannot be.

d

—*Abraham Lincoln.*

A republican government is in a hundred points weaker than one that is autocratic; but in this one point it is the strongest that ever existed—it has educated a race of men that are men.

e

—*H. W. Beecher.*

A government for the people must depend for its success on the intelligence, the morality, the justice, and the interest of the people themselves.

f

—*Grover Cleveland.*

We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; and that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

g

—*Jefferson.*

A song for our banner? The watchword recall

Which gave the republic her station:

“United we stand, divided we fall!”

It made and preserved us a nation!

h

—*Geo. P. Morris.*

The Declaration of Independence is one of the most solemn and memorable professions of political faith that ever emanated from the leading minds of any country. It has exerted as much influence in foreshadowing the spirit and character of our Constitution and public policy as Magna Charta exercised on the Constitution of Great Britain.

i

—*James Gibbon.*

There is no liberty worth anything which is not a liberty under law.

a —N. J. Burton.

By the law of God, given by Him to humanity, all men are free, are brothers, and are equals.

b —Mazzini.

O'er the high and o'er the lowly
Floats that banner bright and holy,
In the rays of freedom's sun;
In the nation's heart embedded,
O'er our Union newly wedded,
c One in all, and all in one.

As it floated long before us,
Be it ever floating o'er us,
O'er our land from shore to shore;
There are freemen yet to wave it,
Millions who would die to save it,
d Wave it, save it evermore.

—Dexter Smith.

Liberty! Equality! Fraternity! There is nothing to add, nothing to retrench. They are the three steps of the supreme ladder. Liberty is right; equality is fact; fraternity is duty. All the man is there.

e —Victor Hugo.

Patriotism calls for the faithful and conscientious performance of all the duties of citizenship, in small matters as well as great, at home as well as upon the tented field.

f —William J. Bryan.

God bless the flag! let it float and fill
The sky with its beauty;—our heartstrings thrill
To the low, sweet chant of its wind-swept bars,
And the chorus of all its clustered stars.
Embrace it, O mothers! and heroes shall grow
While its colors blush warm on your bosoms of snow.
Defend it, O fathers! there's no sweeter death
Than to float its fair folds with a soldier's last breath!
And love it, O children! be true to the sires
Who wove it in pain by the old camp-fires.

g —Samuel L. Simpson.

To have freedom is only to have that which is absolutely necessary to enable us to be what we ought to be, and to possess what we ought to possess.

h —Rahel.

An appeal to the reason of the people has never been known to fail in the long run.

a

—James Russell Lowell.

By every act let us encourage and promote the true principles of the government. Let the love of liberty hereafter, as heretofore, be dearer than love of life. Let it be our highest aim to promote and uphold everywhere a spirit of strict honesty, and be a virtuous and exalted community, living under and enjoying all the institutions of a model republic.

b

—Hon. C. S. Chase.

The very idea of the power and right of the people to establish government presupposes the duty of every individual to obey the established government.

c

—Washington.

LIBERTY'S BELL.

.

It rang a wild pæan o'er war's gory waves,
When the gyves were unloosed from our millions of slaves;
It started with horror and trembled a knell
From ocean to ocean when brave Lincoln fell;
And again its wild notes sent a thrill through the land
When Garfield was struck by a traitorous hand;
And once in each year, as time onward rolls,
Slowly, and muffled, and mournful it tolls
A dirge, while Columbia pauses to spread
d A tribute of love on the graves of her dead.

While Washington's name is emblazoned in gold,
While the valor of Perry or Sherman is told,
While patriots treasure the words of a Hayne,
The fiery drops from the pen of a Paine,
While dear is the name of child, mother, or wife,
Or sweet to a soul is the measure of life,
America's sons will to battle prepare
When its tones of alarm ring aloud on the air;
For Liberty's goddess holds in her white hand
The cord of the bell that swings over our land.

e

—Madge Morris Wagner.

O folds of white and scarlet! O blue field with your silver stars! May fond eyes welcome you, willing feet follow you, strong hands defend you, warm hearts cherish you, and dying lips give you their blessing! Ours by inheritance, ours by allegiance, ours by affection,—long may you float on the free winds of heaven, the emblem of liberty, the hope of the world!

f

—Selected.

TRIBUTES TO LINCOLN.

His patriotism, his integrity, his purity, his moderation will contribute largely to make the American people patriotic, honest, and upright. . . . His life, his teaching, and his character will prolong the life of the Republic.

—*Isaac N. Arnold.*

His mind was strong and deep, sincere and honest, patient and enduring; having no vices, and having only negative defects, with many positive virtues. His is a strong, honest, sagacious, manly, noble life. He stands in the foremost ranks of men in all ages,—their equal,—one of the best types of this Christian civilization.

—*W. H. Herndon.*

There is in the whole history of this Republic not one man, from whom we all—wherever born and whatever our political opinions—can learn more instructive and more inspiring lessons as to what true patriotism is; and there is but one who is fully his peer in this respect. To be pitied is, indeed, the American whose way of feeling and thinking will not allow him to look with infinite patriotic pride upon Abraham Lincoln.

—*H. E. VonHolst.*

Lincoln was the grandest figure of the fiercest civil war . . . Wealth could not purchase, power could not awe, this divine, this loving man. He knew no fear except the fear of doing wrong. Hating slavery, pitying the master—seeking to conquer, not persons, but prejudices—he was the embodiment of the self-denial, the courage, the hope, and the nobility of the nation. He spoke, not to inflame, not to upbraid, but to convince. He raised his hands, not to strike, but in benediction.

—*Robert G. Ingersoll.*

In his mentality, he shone in judgment, common sense, consistency, persistence, and in knowledge of men. In his words, he was candid and frank, but accurate and concise, speaking sturdy Anglo-Saxon unadorned, powerful in its simplicity and the subdued enthusiasm of earnest thought. In his sentiments, he was kind and patient and brave. No leader ever more completely combined in his personality the graces of gentleness with rugged determination. In his morals, Truth was his star; Honesty the vital air of his living. In his religion, he was faithful as a giant; Providence was his stay; he walked with God.

—*Luther Laflin Mills.*

THIRD DIVISION.



TRIBUTES TO LINCOLN.

Lincoln was the humblest of the humble before his conscience, greatest of the great before history.

a

—*Castelar.*

They bowed before the bier of him who had been prophet, priest and king to his people, who had struck the shackles from the slave, who had taught a higher sense of duty to the free men, who had raised the Nation to a loftier conception of faith and hope and charity.

b

—*James G. Blaine.*

Into the story of the Republic, from 1861 to 1865, patriotism does well to enter, there to find for instruction and example and manly worship the manliest of Americans, the highest type of American citizenship, the central figure of this American century—Abraham Lincoln.

His lofty ideas of nationality and liberty and Providence lifted politics to the heights of patriotism and human rights.

What need to tell to men this day the story of our Captain in the four years' peril of the ship of state; of his steady hand, his constant courage, his midnight prayer, his eyes on the stars and his faith in God?

Look abroad and find, if you can, a character in this century whose precept and example did more among men to magnify kindness and the simple humanities. The very passions of war, its hostilities and hate, were alleviated by the paternal and generous sentiments of the President, whose constant personal tenderness in private walk and public declaration kept in the heart of the country the treasure of charity.

Abraham Lincoln was the vindication of poverty. He gave glory to the lowly. In the light of his life, the cabin became conspicuous; the commonest toil no longer common, and the poor man's hardship a road to honor. It put shame on the prejudice of wealth and birth, and dignity on common manhood. The poor received from him inspiring hope; he taught the humblest youth that there was for him a path to power.

c

—*Luther Laflin Mills.*

TRIBUTES TO LINCOLN—CONTINUED.

Great captains, with their guns and drums,
 Disturb our judgment for the hour,
 But at last silence comes;
 These all are gone, and, standing like a tower,
 Our children shall behold his fame.
 The kindly-earnest, brave, foreseeing man,
 Sagacious, patient, dreading praise, not blame,
 New birth of our new soil, the first American.

a

—*James Russell Lowell.*

Yes; he had liv'd to shame me from my sneer,
 To lame my pencil, and confute my pen,
 To make me own this hind of princes peer;
 This rail-splitter a true-born king of men.

.

The Old World and the New, from sea to sea,
 Utter one voice of sympathy and shame.
 Sore heart, so stopped when it at last beat high!
 Sad life, cut short just as its triumph came!

b

—*Tom Taylor, London, 1865.*

What need hath he now of a tardy crown,
 His name from mocking jest and sneer to save?
 When every ploughman turns his furrow down
 As soft as though it fell upon his grave.

c

—*Alice Cary.*

May one who fought in honor for the South
 Uncovered stand and sing by Lincoln's grave?

.

He was the North, the South, the East, the West,
 The thrall, the master, all of us in one;
 There was no section that he held the best;
 His love shone as impartial as the sun;
 And so revenge appealed to him in vain,
 He smiled at it as at a thing forlorn,
 And gently put it from him, rose and stood
 A moment's space in pain,
 Remembering the prairies and the corn
 And the glad voices of the field and wood.

d

—*Maurice Thompson, 1893.*

TRIBUTES TO LINCOLN—CONCLUDED.

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;
 My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will;
 The ship is anchored safe and sound, its voyage closed and done;
 From fearful trip, the victor ship comes in, with object won;
 Exult, O shores; and ring, O bells!
 But I, with mournful tread,
 Walk the deck my Captain lies,
 Fallen, cold, and dead.

a —Walt Whitman, 1865.

Oh, slow to smite and swift to spare,
 Gentle and merciful and just!
 Who, in the fear of God, didst bear
 The sword of power, a nation's trust!

b —William Cullen Bryant, 1865.

Grave Lincoln came, strong-handed from afar,—
 The mighty Homer of the lyre of war!
 'Twas he who bade the raging tempest cease,
 Wrenched from his strings the harmony of peace,
 Muted the strings that made the discord—Wrong,
 And gave his spirit up in thund'rous song.
 Oh, mighty Master of the mighty lyre!
 Earth heard and trembled at thy strains of fire:
 Earth learned of thee what Heav'n already knew,
 And wrote thee down among the treasured few!

c —Paul Laurence Dunbar, 1899.

From humble parentage and poverty, old Nature reared him,
 And the world beheld her ablest, noblest man;
 Few were his joys, many and terrible his trials,
 But grandly he met them as only truly great souls can!
 Our Nation's Martyr, pure, honest, patient, tender,—
 Thou who didst suffer agony e'en for the slave,—
 Our flag's defender, our brave, immortal teacher!
 I lay this humble tribute on thy honored grave.

d —Paul DeVere, 1899.

And thus there is a constant pledge that the cherishing of
 Lincoln's memory has become, indeed, a portion of our national
 heritage.

e —M. A. DeWolf Howe, 1899.

There is no love like the good old love—
 The love that mother gave us.
 We are old, old men, yet we pine again
 For that precious grace—God save us.
 So we dream and dream of the good old times,
 And our hearts grow tenderer, fonder,
 As those dear old dreams bring soothing gleams
 Of heaven away off yonder.

a

—*Eugene Field.*

The art of quotation requires more delicacy in the practice than those conceive who can see nothing more in a quotation than an extract.

b

—*Isaac Disraeli.*

My boy, I'd give the world, if it were mine,
 To backward turn the dial of time
 And be a boy again, with heart like thine;
 To quaff again the cup, care free—
 To play the pranks that thou dost play on me,
 And laugh the laugh of boyhood's sportive glee;
 To chase each gold-winged butterfly I meet,
 To feel the green grass kiss my sun-browned feet,
 To look on life as but a poem sweet.

c

Be not too swift to run thy boyish race—
 Too soon will come the time, though slow the pace,
 When care will mark its furrows on thy face.
 Youth comes but once; we may not change the plan;
 Enjoy these days—the only ones that can
 Reward the sufferings of the grown-up man.

d

—*A. E. Jackson.*

Happiness is not all in the higher walks of life; and surely in virtue's paths the cottage leaves the palace far behind.

e

—*Andrew Carnegie.*

O, the homesickness of small ideas! Come out of it! Come out of it by gaining possession of an idea as large as the whole world.

f

—*F. W. Gunsaulus, D. D.*

The little I have seen of the world teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through, the brief pulsations of joy, the feverish inquietude of hope and fear, the pressure of want, the desertion of friends, I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with him from whose hand it came.

g

—*Longfellow.*

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one.

a —Froude.

He that does a base thing in zeal for his friend burns the golden thread that ties their hearts together.

b —Jeremy Taylor.

Each day I find new coverlids

Tucked in, and more sweet eyes shut tight;

Sometimes the viewless mother bids

Her ferns kneel down, full in my sight;

I hear their chorus of "good-night,"

And half I smile, and half I weep,

Listening while they "lie down to sleep."

c —Helen Hunt Jackson.

To be able to tell the world what you have done; that is the greater accomplishment.

d —Andrew Carnegie.

No man is born into the world whose work

Is not born with him; there is always work,

And tools to work withal, for those who will;

And blessed are the horny hands of toil!

e —Lowell.

We shape, ourselves, the joy or fear

Of which the coming life is made,

And fill our future atmosphere

With sunshine or with shade

f —Whittier.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul; and the heart of man knoweth none more fragrant.

g —Hosea Ballou.

Never lose an opportunity of saying a kind word or doing a kind act. It costs nothing and may be productive of much good.

h —Paul DeVere.

'Tis not the many oaths that make the truth; but the plain simple vow that is vowed true.

i —Shakespeare.

Nothing can work me damage except myself; the harm that I sustain I carry about with me and am never a real sufferer but by my own fault.

j —St. Bernard.

A cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured.

a

—Addison.

A rain of lurid leaves falls through the air,
And lies in drifted heaps upon the ground;
And thro' the hawthorn hedge with murmuring sound
Of sorrow keen, the wind bemoans the fair
Dead summer days.

b

—John Luther Brenizer.

All things I thought I knew; but now confess
The more I know I know, I know the less.

c

—Spurgeon.

True dignity is never gained by place, and never lost when honors are withdrawn.

d

—Massinger.

Get thy spindle and thy distaff ready and God will send the flax.

e

Proverb.

O speed the moment on
When wrong shall cease, and Liberty and Love
And Truth and Right throughout the earth be known
As in their home above.

f

—Whittier.

Truth is the foundation of all knowledge and the cement of all societies.

g

—Dryden.

'Tis the season for kindling the fire of hospitality in the hall,
The genial fire of charity in the heart.

h

—Washington Irving.

Self-ease is pain; thy only rest
Is labor for a worthy end.
Self-offering is a triumph won;
And each good *thought* or *action* moves
The dark world nearer to the sun.

i

—Whittier.

Knowledge dwells
In heads replete with thoughts of other men;
Wisdom, in minds attentive to their own.
Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much;
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.

j

—Cowper.

The best medicine—cheerfulness and temperance.

The best art—painting a smile on the face of sorrow.

The best journalism—printing the true and the beautiful only on memory's tablet.

The best mathematics—that which multiplies the most joys and divides the most sorrows.

a —Selected.

Is there, for honest poverty,
 Wha hangs his head, and a' that?
 The coward slave we pass him by,
 We dare be poor for a' that!
 For a' that, and a' that,
 Our toils obscure, and a' that;
 The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
 The man's the gowd for a' that.

b —Burns.

By knowledge the wings of the intellect are spread; by ignorance they are closed and palsied.

c —Selected.

Aim well!
 No time is lost by care,
 Haste fails. Beware! Beware!
 A true aim wins, then dare
 Make each aim tell.

d —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Associate yourselves with men of good quality, if you esteem your own reputation; for it is better to be alone than in bad company.

e —George Washington.

He that o'ercometh hath power in the nations;
 Stronger than steel is the sword of the Spirit;
 Swifter than arrows, the light of the truth;
 Greater than anger is the love that subdueth.

f —Longfellow.

Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested.

g —Bacon.

In a firm mind, there is always found an unchanged countenance for good and evil.

h —Calderon.

Act well at the moment, and you have performed a good action to all eternity.

i —Lavatter.

The soul grows like the plant, by being rooted in grateful soil. Transplant a flower every week into new soil, it soon withers and dies. The only soil for the soul to flourish in is the congenial one of truth. There it must stay and be allowed to grow. The Church offers to the soul the truth in which to be planted and sufficient nourishment to make it grow.

a

—*Selected.*

Neither a borrower, nor a lender be;
For loan oft loses both itself and friend;
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.

b

—*Shakespeare.*

If I can put one touch of a rosy sunset into the life of any man or woman, I shall feel that I have worked with God.

c

—*Geo. MacDonald.*

What men want is not talent, it is purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.

d

—*Lord Lytton.*

To persevere in one's duty and be silent is the best answer to calumny.

e

—*Washington.*

One may live as a conqueror, a king, or magistrate; but he must die as a man.

f

—*Webster.*

Life should be full of earnest work,
Our hearts undashed by fortune's frown;
Let perseverance conquer fate,
And merit seize the victor's crown;
The battle is not to the strong,
The race not always to the fleet,
And he who seeks to pluck the stars
Will lose the jewels at his feet.

g

—*Phæbe Cary.*

The most profitable and praiseworthy genius in the world is untiring industry.

h

—*E. L. Magoon.*

We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the union.

i

—*Rufus Choate.*

Thrift of time will repay you in after life with a usury of profit beyond your most sanguine dreams.

j

—*W. E. Gladstone.*

When a man dies, they who survive him ask what property he has left behind. The angel who bends over the dying man asks what good deeds he has sent before him.

a —The Koran.

Not what we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare;
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,—
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and me.

b —Lowell.

Dishonor waits on perfidy. A man should blush to think a falsehood; it is the crime of cowards.

c —Samuel Johnson.

There is always a best way of doing everything, if it be but to boil an egg.

d —Emerson.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone;
For this brave old earth must borrow its mirth;
It has trouble enough of its own.

e —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Nobility always gets its standing place without compromise of principle.

f —Cortland Myers.

God be thanked that the dead have left still
Good undone for the living to do.

g —Owen Meredith.

Falsehoods not only disagree with truth, but usually quarrel among themselves.

h —Webster.

The real man is one who always finds excuses for others; but never excuses himself.

i —Henry Ward Beecher.

To form *character* is to form grooves in which are to flow the purposes of our lives.

j —William J. Bryan.

Sloth makes all things difficult, but industry all easy; and he that rises late must trot all day, and shall scarce overtake his business at night; while laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes him.

k —Franklin.

Cultivate forbearance till your heart yields a fine crop of it.
Pray for a short memory as to all unkindnesses.

a

—*Spurgeon.*

Often do the spirits
Of great events stride on before the events,
And in to-day already walks to-morrow.

b

—*Coleridge.*

The most valuable of all possessions is time. Life itself is
measured by it.

c

—*Curtis.*

Better to strive and climb,
And never reach the goal,
Than to drift along with time,
An aimless, worthless soul.
Aye, better climb and fall,
Or sow, though the yield be small,
Than to throw away day after day,
And never strive at all.

d

—*Margaret Sangster.*

Reasons are the most awkward things in the world; they
seldom fit.

e

—*Frank R. Stockton.*

How shall I a habit break?
As you did that habit make.
As we builded stone by stone,
We must toil unhelped, alone,
Till the wall is overthrown.

f

—*O' Rielly.*

I would not enter on my list of friends
(Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility) the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

g

—*Cowper.*

If any little word of mine may make a life the brighter,
If any little song of mine may make a heart the lighter,
God help me speak the little word and make my bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale to set the echoes ringing.

h

—*Margaret Sangster.*

For one word a man is often deemed to be wise, and for one
word he is often deemed to be foolish; we ought to be careful,
indeed, what we say.

i

—*Confucius.*

The lives of men who have always been growing are strewed along their whole course with the things they have learned to do without.

a

—*Phillips Brooks.*

Men were born for the sake of men, that each should assist the others.

b

—*Cicero.*

Be thou like the first apostles—

Be thou like heroic Paul;

If a free thought seek expression,

Speak it boldly—speak it all!

c

—*Selected.*

In all controversy, do not so much strive to vex as to convince an opponent.

d

—*Wilkins.*

It is good to put a bother away over night. It all straightens out in the morning.

e

—*Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.*

I live for those who love me,

For those who know me true,

For the heaven that smiles above me,

And awaits my spirit too;

For the cause that lacks assistance;

For the wrong that needs resistance;

For the future in the distance,

And the good that I can do.

f

—*Selected.*

Self-distrust is the cause of most of our failures. In the assurance of strength there is strength, and they are the weakest, however strong, who have no faith in themselves or their powers.

g

—*Bovee.*

Face thine enemies—accusers;

Scorn the prison, rack, or rod;

And, if thou hast truth to utter,

Speak, and leave the rest to God!

h

—*William D. Gallagher.*

A judicious reticence is hard to learn, but it is one of the great lessons of life.

i

—*Chesterfield.*

My lad, if thou wouldst win success, join thyself to some unpopular but noble cause.

j

—*Whittier.*

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world, and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities will make a two-legged animal a man without it.

a

—Goethe.

Sweet Auburn! loveliest village of the plain,
Where health and plenty cheered the laboring swain;
Where smiling spring its earliest visit paid,
And parting summer's lingering bloom delayed;
Dear lovely bowers of innocence and ease,
Seats of my youth when every sport could please;
How often have I loitered o'er the green,
Where humble happiness endeared each scene!

b

—Goldsmith.

How will it be when the woods turn brown,
Their gold and crimson all dropped down,
And crumbled to dust? Oh, then, as we lay
Our ear to earth's lips we shall hear her say,
"In the dark I am seeking new gems for my crown;"—
We will dream of green leaves, when the woods turn brown.

c

—Lucy Larcom.

Look not mournfully into the Past; it comes not back again.
Wisely improve the Present; it is thine. Go forth to meet the
shadowy Future without fear, and with a manly heart.

d

—Longfellow.

Beware the bowl! though rich and bright,
Its rubies flash upon the sight,
An adder coils its depths beneath,
Whose lure is woe, whose sting is death.

e

—A. B. Street.

He who composes great music is the equal of him who writes
great words; Beethoven, Handel, and Wagner are worthy com-
peers of Shakespeare, Milton, and Burns.

f

—Andrew Carnegie.

New occasions teach new duties:
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still, and onward,
Who would keep abreast of Truth.

g

—Lowell.

Knowledge will ever govern ignorance, and people who mean
to be their own governors must arm themselves with the power
that knowledge gives.

h

—James Madison.

A careless song, with a little nonsense in it now and then, does not mis-become a monarch.

a

—*Horace Walpole.*

It is the practice of the multitude to bark at eminent men as little dogs do at strangers.

b

—*Seneca.*

My son, be this thy simple plan:
Serve God and love thy fellow man;
Forget not, in temptation's hour,
That sin lends sorrow double power;
Count life a stage upon thy way,
And follow conscience, come what may.
Alike with heaven and earth sincere,
With hand and brow and bosom clear,
Fear God and know no other fear.

c

—*Pringle.*

So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers low, "Thou must,"
The youth replies, "I can."

d

—*Emerson.*

That man's bravest, therefore, who hopes on, hopes ever; to despair is cowardly.

e

—*Browning.*

And so beside the Silent Sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.
I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I can not drift
Beyond His love and care.

f

—*Whittier.*

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill-manners.

g

—*Lord Chesterfield.*

Gambling is the child of avarice, the brother of iniquity, and the father of mischief.

h

—*George Washington.*

All we are is the result of what we have thought; it is founded on our thoughts, and it is made up of our thoughts.

i

—*Wisdom of Buddha.*

One of the illusions is, that the present hour is not the critical, decisive hour. Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year.

a

—Emerson.

There is a tear for all that die,
A mourner o'er the humblest grave;
But nations swell the funeral cry,
And triumph weeps above the brave.

b

—Byron.

Consistency, as the world uses the term, is merely want of progress, for no one can advance without changing his views.

c

—Mark Wallace.

Comfort one another
With the hand-clasp close and tender,
With the sweetness love can render,
And the looks of friendly eyes.
Do not wait with grace unspoken,
While life's daily bread is broken—
Gentle speech is oft like manna from the skies.

d

—Margaret E. Sangster.

For there are many great deeds done in the small struggles of life.

e

—Victor Hugo.

A calm more awful is than storm:
Beware of calms in any form:
This life means action.

f

—Joaquin Miller.

When we are out of sympathy with the young, then I think our work in this world is over.

g

—George MacDonald.

Heroism is simple, and yet it is rare. Every one who does the best he can is a hero.

h

—Josh Billings.

Be not afraid to pray—to pray is right.
Pray, if thou canst, with hope; but ever pray,
Though hope be weak or sick with long delay;
Pray in the darkness, if there be no light.

i

—Hartley Coleridge.

A man has no more right to say an uncivil thing than to act one; no more right to say a rude thing to another than to knock him down.

j

—Dr. S. Johnson.

I have lived to know that the secret of happiness is never to let your energies stagnate.

a

—*Adam Clarke.*

Let Fate do her worst; there are relics of joy,
Bright dreams of the past, which she cannot destroy.
They come in the night-time of sorrow and care,
And bring back the features that joy used to wear.
Long, long be my heart with such memories filled,
Like a vase in which roses have once been distilled;
You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.

b

—*Moore.*

Life intelligently met and honestly passed is the best education of all, except that higher one to which it is intended to lead.

c

—*David Elginbrod.*

Before you lies the future, the future of this life, full of possibilities to earnest endeavor, and the greater future beyond.

d

—*Thorn.*

Evil, like a rolling stone upon a mountain top,
A child may first set off, a giant can not stop.
Among the pitfalls in our way,
The best of us walk blindly;
So, man, be wary: watch and pray,
And judge your brother kindly.

e

—*Alice Cary.*

There are two freedoms,—the false, where a man is free to do as he likes; the true, where a man is free to do what he ought.

f

—*Charles Kingsley.*

We have to find, each for himself, our proper place in the great army, and our work when we get there.

g

—*Besant.*

I hear the bells on Christmas day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

h

—*Selected.*

The man who has learned the value of five minutes has gone a long way toward making himself a master of life and its arts.

i

—*Hamilton W. Mabie.*

Every individual has a place to fill in the world and is important in some respect, whether he chooses to be so or not.

a

—*Hawthorne.*

O Washington! thrice glorious name,
 What due rewards can man decree—
 Empires are far below thy aim,
 And scepters have no charms for thee;
 Virtue alone has your regard,
 And she must be your great reward.

b

—*Philip Freneau.*

Make but few explanations; the character that can not defend itself is not worth vindicating.

c

—*Rev. F. W. Robertson.*

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
 Who never to himself hath said,
 "This is my own, my native land"?
 Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
 As home his footsteps he hath turned
 From wandering on a foreign strand?

d

—*Walter Scott.*

Everybody complains of his memory, and nobody complains of his judgment.

e

—*La Rochefoucauld.*

I hold the world but as the world, Gratino;
 A stage where every man must play a part.

f

—*Shakespeare.*

I look in the brook and see a face,
 Heigh-ho, but the years go by!
 The rushes are dead in the old-time place,
 And the willows I knew when a child was I.
 And the brook it seemeth to me to say,
 As ever it stealeth on its way,
 Solemnly now and not in play:
 "Oh, come with me
 To the slumberous sea
 That is gray with the peace of the evening sky!"
 Heigh-ho, but the years go by,
 I would to God that a child were I!

g

—*Eugene Field.*

The world is a comedy to those that think, a tragedy to those that feel.

h

—*Horace Walpole.*

The world is crowded on its lower floor, but higher up, for centuries to come, there will still remain a niche for each piece of honest work.

a —Jordan.

The riches of the Commonwealth
Are free, strong minds, and hearts of health;
And more to her than gold or grain,
The cunning hand and cultured brain.

b —Whittier.

Great deeds can not die;
They with the sun and moon renew their light,
Forever blessing those that look on them.

c —Tennyson.

Take hold, my son, of the toughest knots in life and try to untie them; try to be worthy of man's highest estate; have high, noble, manly honor. There is but one test of everything, and that is, is it right? If it is not, turn right away from it.

d —Henry A. Wise.

In words, as fashions, the same rule will hold,
Alike fantastic if too new or old;
Be not the first by whom the new is tried,
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside.

e —Pope.

Think all you speak; but speak not all you think:
Thoughts are your own; your words are so no more.
Where Wisdom steers, wind can not make you sink:
Lips never err, when she does keep the door.

f —Delaune.

Learning is wealth to the poor, an honor to the rich, an aid to the young, and a support and comfort to the aged.

g —Bacon.

Man to man, the world o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that.

h —Robert Burns.

I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none.

i —Shakespeare.

There is no policy like politeness, and a good manner is the best thing in the world, either to get a good name or to supply the want of it.

j —Lyttton.

Drunkenness places man as much below the level of the brutes as reason elevates him above them.

a

—*Sir G. Sinclair.*

The most unhappy of all men is the man that can not tell what he is going to do, that has no work cut out for him in the world, and does not go into it. For work is the grand cure of all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind—honest work which you intend getting done.

b

—*Carlyle.*

At every trifle, scorn to take offence;
That always shows great pride or little sense.

c

—*Pope.*

No pleasure is comparable to standing on the vantage ground of truth.

d

—*Bacon.*

The most brilliant qualities become useless when they are not sustained by force of character.

e

—*Segur.*

Better to have the poet's heart than brain,
—Feeling than song; but better far than both,
To be a song, a music of God's making.

f

—*MacDonald.*

Toil, and the arm grows strong;
Sluggards are ever weak.
Toil, and the earth gives forth
Riches to those that seek.

g

—*James P. Bloomfield.*

In the measure that thou seekest to know thy duty, shalt thou know what is in thee. But what is thy duty? The demand of the hour.

h

—*Goethe.*

Be true to yourself at the start, young man,
Be true to yourself and God;
Ere you build your house, mark well the spot,
Test all the ground and build you not
On the sand or the shaking sod.

i

—*Sarah K. Bolton.*

We cannot honor our country with too deep a reverence; we cannot love her with an affection too pure and fervent; we cannot serve her with an energy of purpose or a faithfulness of zeal too steadfast and ardent.

j

—*Thomas S. Grimké.*

All knowledge which is not followed by action is unprofitable and imperfect, like a beginning without an end, or a foundation without a superstructure.

a —Selected.

Rugged strength and radiant beauty
All combined in nature's plan;
Humble toil and heavenly duty—
May ever form the perfect man.

b —Mrs. Hale.

Rightness expresses of actions what straightness does of lines, and there can no more be two kinds of right action than there can be two kinds of straight lines.

c —Selected.

Some books are lies frae end to end,
And some great lies were never penned;
Ev'n ministers, they have been kenned,
In holy rapture,
A rousing whid, at times, to vend,
And nail 't wi' scripture.

d —Burns.

It is one thing to see that a line is crooked, and another thing to be able to draw a straight one.

e —"Conversation" Sharp.

Yet in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed trust my spirit clings;
I know that God is good!

f —Whittier.

The advantage of riches remains with them who procured them, not with the heir.

g —Froude.

Sow truth, if thou the truth wouldst reap;
Who sow the false shall reap in vain:
Erect and sound thy conscience keep;
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

h —H. Bonar.

Men give me credit for genius; but all the genius I have lies in this: when I have a subject on hand I study it profoundly. The effect I make, they call the fruit of genius; it is, however, the fruit of labor and thought.

i —Alexander Hamilton.

He is greatest who makes all that is possible out of himself.
 . . . There is no power within the heavens above that would,
 or in the earth beneath that can, ever defeat a combination of
 integrity and industry.

a

—*Robert G. Cousins.*

There are a thousand hacking at the branches of evil to one
 who is striking at the root.

b

—*Thoreau.*

When suns are low and nights are long
 And winds bring wild alarms,
 Through the darkness comes the Queen of the Year
 In all her peerless charms—
 December, fair and holly-crowned,
 With the Christ-child in her arms.

c

—*Edna Dean Proctor.*

The best things are nearest—light in your eyes, flowers at
 your feet, duties at your hand, the path of God just before you.
 Then do not grasp at the stars, but do life's plain, common work
 as it comes, certain that daily duties and daily bread are the
 sweetest things of life.

d

—*Selected.*

Some temptations come to the industrious, but all temptations
 attack the idle.

e

—*Spurgeon.*

There is nothing like commencing a thing, for seeing how hard
 it will be to finish.

f

—*Victor Hugo.*

True dignity abides with him alone,
 Who, in the patient hour of silent thought,
 Can still respect and still revere himself.

g

—*Wadsworth.*

Be a bold, brave, true, honest man. If you know a thing is
 right, do it. If you have a solemn conviction, dare to utter it in
 the fear of God, regardless of the opinions of men.

h

—*John B. Gough.*

Draw aside the drapery of gloom and let the sunshine chase
 the clouds away.

i

—*Riley.*

The poorest education that teaches self-control, is better than
 the best that neglects it.

j

—*Sterling.*

In all the affairs of human life, social as well as political, I have remarked that courtesies of a small and trivial character are the ones which strike deepest to the grateful and appreciating heart.

a —Henry Clay.

Truth, crushed to earth, shall rise again;
Th' eternal years of God are hers;
But Error, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies among his worshipers.

b —Bryant.

Some things are of that nature as to make
One's fancy chuckle, while his heart doth ache.
—John Bunyan.

c —John Bunyan.

As iron sharpeneth iron, so are the wits edged and brightened
by friction with other minds.

d —Milnes.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time in heart throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feel the noblest, acts the best.

e —James Phillip Bailey.

Disgrace clings to no man after repentance, any more than the
feet defiled with the mud of the world come yet soiled and pol-
luted from the cleansing bath.

f —Spurgeon.

The man who hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are as dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus—
Let no such man be trusted.

g —Shakespeare.

A thing is worth precisely what it can do for you, not what
you choose to pay for it.

h —Ruskin.

Truth is easy, and the light shines clear
In hearts kept open, honest and sincere.

i —Abraham Coles.

Fer the world is full of roses, and the roses full of dew,
And the dew is full of heavenly love that drips fer me and you.

j —Riley.

Books—books, books, give me ever more books, for they are the caskets wherein we find the immortal expressions of humanity—Words, the only things that live forever!

a —Eugene Field.

The weary world is a cheery place
For those with hearts to win it;
Thank God, there's not a human face
But has some laughter in it!

b —Sarah K. Bolton.

Kindness is the sun of life, the charm to captivate and the sword with which to conquer.

c —Carlyle.

There is no time to waste,
If you have any seed of good for sowing,
You must, you must make haste.

d —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

In every action, reflect upon the end; and in your undertaking it consider why you do it.

e —Jeremy Taylor.

The thing most specious can not stead the true,
Who would *appear* clean must be clean all through.

f —Alice Cary.

There is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works. In idleness alone is there perpetual despair.

g —Carlyle.

Young men! do something in this busy, bustling, wide-awake world. Move about for the benefit of mankind, if not for yourselves.

h —John B. Gough.

Exalted Socrates, divinely brave,
Injured he fell, and dying he forgave;
Too noble for revenge, which still we find
The weakest frailty of a feeble mind.

i —Dryden.

Every man must think after his own fashion; for on his own path he finds a truth, or a kind of truth, which helps him through life. But he must not give himself the rein; he must control himself; mere naked instinct does not become him. Unqualified activity, of whatever kind, leads at last to bankruptcy.

j —Goethe.

Most all greatness and nearly every original idea has come out of some kind of trouble. . . . Most of the flowers of genius have blossomed from bleeding hearts.

a —Robert G. Cousins.

Go, make thy garden fair as thou canst,
Thou workest never alone,
Perchance he whose plot is next to thine
Will see it and mend his own.

b —Robt. Collyer.

Men who have nothing but memory, are but living lexicons and, as it were, the pack-horses of Parnassus.

c —Kant.

Know'st thou Yesterday, its aim and reason?
Work'st thou well To-day for worthy things?
Then calmly wait the morrow's hidden season,
And fear not thou what hap so'er it brings.

d —Holmes.

The chiefest action for a man of spirit,
Is never to be out of action; we should think
The soul was never put into the body,
Which has so many rare and curious pieces
Of mathematical motion, to stand still.

e —Webster.

The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

f —Longfellow.

Where discipline in youth has been neglected,
And timely self-command, too oft it happens,
That, as with age the body uglier grows;
So the mind cankers.

g —Webster.

In this life,
Our ingress is naked and bare, our progress is trouble and care,
Our egress is—no one knows where.
If you do well here, you will do well there,—
I could tell you no more if I preached for a year.

h —Selected.

Negligence is the rust of the soul that corrodes through all her best resolves.

i —Owen Feltham.

There is a serious and resolute egotism that makes a man interesting to his friends, and formidable to his opponents.

a —*E. P. Whipple.*

Half the misery of human life would be extinguished, would men alleviate the general curse they lie under by mutual offices of compassion, benevolence and humanity.

b —*Addison.*

A sense of an earnest will
 To help the lowly living,
 And a terrible heart thrill,
 If you have no power of giving;
 An aim to aid the weak,
 A friendly hand to the friendless,
 Kind words so short to speak,
 But whose echo is endless:—
 The world is wide, these things are small,
 They may be nothing, but they are all.

c —*Milnes.*

They who do not give till they die show that they would not then, if they could keep it longer.

d —*Bishop Hall.*

To keep our secret is wisdom, but to expect another to keep it is folly.

e —*O. W. Holmes.*

A man's success in life depends more upon his character than upon his talents or his genius.

f —*Selected.*

Every action of our lives touches on some cord that will vibrate on in eternity.

g —*E. H. Chapin.*

A prince can make a belted knight,
 A marquis, duke, and a' that;
 But an honest man's aboon his might.

h —*Burns.*

We are what the past has made us. The results of the past are ourselves. The perishable emotions and the momentary acts of bygone years are the scaffolding on which we build up the being that we are. As the tree is fertilized by its own broken branches and fallen leaves, and grows out of its own decay, so is the soul of man ripened out of broken hopes and blighted affections.

i —*Rev. F. W. Robertson.*

Most men call fretting a minor fault, a foible and not a vice.
There is no vice, except drunkenness, which can so utterly
destroy the peace, the happiness of a home.

a —Mrs. H. H. Jackson.

Three fold the stride of Time, from first to last!
Loitering slow, the Future creepeth—
Arrow swift the Present sweepeth—
And motionless forever stands the Past.

b —Schiller.

Above the ruins of slavery, industry has reared her temples,
and in them freedom is turning the wheels of commerce, while
over all there floats the banner of the Union,—and not a single
star is gone.

c —Adapted.

One life; a little gem of Time between two Eternities; no
second chance to us forevermore.

d —Carlyle.

When I compare
What I have lost with what I have gained,
What I have missed with what attained,
Little room do I find for pride.

e —Longfellow.

*Ye who love the Republic, remember the claim
Ye owe to her fortune, ye owe to her fame,
To her years of prosperity, past and in store,
f The hundreds behind you, the thousands before;

'Tis the school-house that stands by the flag,
Let the Nation stand by the school,
'Tis the school-bell that rings for our liberty old,
g 'Tis the school-boy whose ballot shall rule.

The blue arch above us is liberty's dome,
The green fields beneath us, equality's home;
The school-house to-day is humanity's friend,
Let the people the flag and the school-house defend.
h —Hezekiah Butterworth.

A wise man who does not assist with his counsels, a rich man
with his charity, and a poor man with his labor, are perfect
nuisances in a commonwealth.

i —Dean Swift.

*This poem has been set to music, and the song can be had from the publishers of this book.

Nothing from man's hands, nor law, nor constitution, can be final. Truth alone is final.

a

—Charles Sumner.

The great thing in this world is not so much where we are, but in what direction we are moving.

b

—O. W. Holmes.

Like warp and woof all destinies are woven fast,
Linked in sympathy like the keys of an organ vast.
Pluck one thread, and the web ye mar,

Break but one
Of a thousand keys and the paining jar
Through all will run.

c

—J. G. Whittier.

True dignity does not depend on the place we occupy in life, but on the spirit and manner in which the duties of the place are acquitted.

d

—Emerson.

If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost; that is where they should be; now put foundations under them.

e

—Thoreau.

With this, and passions under ban,
True faith, and holy trust in God,
Thou art the peer of any man.
Look up, then, that thy little span
Of life may be well trod!

f

—William D. Gallagher.

Patriotism is the self-consciousness of a nation; and while we were only individuals, struggling for our own selfish good, we had no patriotism, and could have none.

g

—James Freeman Clarke.

The sunshine and the rain of years
Are human smiles and human tears.

h

—Eugene Field.

Each moment has its sickle, emulous
Of Time's enormous scythe, whose ample sweep
Strikes empires from the root.

i

—Young.

Success "doesn't happen." It is organized, pre-empted,—captured by "consecrated common sense."

j

—Frances E. Willard.

On Fame's eternal camping ground
 Their snowy tents are spread,
 And Glory guards with solemn round,
 The bivouac of the dead.

a

—*O'Hara.*

Books are yours,
 Within whose silent chambers treasure lies
 Preserved from age to age; more precious far
 Than that accumulated store of gold
 And orient gems which, for a day of need,
 The sultan hides deep in ancestral tombs.
 These hoards of truth you can unlock at will.

b

—*Wordsworth.*

To him who in the love of nature holds
 Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
 A various language; for his gayer hours
 She has a voice of gladness, and a smile
 And eloquence of beauty, and she glides
 Into his darker musings with a mild
 And healing sympathy that steals away
 Their sharpness, ere he is aware.

c

—*Bryant.*

Frank explanations with friends in case of affronts sometimes
 save a perishing friendship, and even place it on a firmer basis
 than at first; but secret discontentment always ends badly.

d

—*Sidney Smith.*

Sleep on, my lad, in sweet repose,
 No prince such painless slumber knows;
 Nor in the cleft of his father's throne,
 Knows half the joys of thy country home.

e

—*Selected.*

The man who for party forsakes righteousness goes down, and
 the armed battalions of God march over him.

f

—*Wendell Phillips.*

For praise too dearly loved, or warmly sought,
 Enfeebles all internal strength of thought;
 And the weak soul within itself unblest,
 Leans for all pleasure on another's breast.

g

—*Goldsmith.*

Beauty enchants and grace captivates for a season, but a well-
 informed mind and a cultured heart will make a home beautiful
 when the bloom of beauty has faded and gone.

h

—*T. W. Handford.*

The elevation of the mind ought to be the principal end of all our studies.

a —Burke.

He approacheth nearest to the gods who knows how to be silent, even though he is in the right.

b —Cato.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying in other words that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

c —Pope.

Greatly begin! Though thou hast time
But for a line, be that sublime!
Not failure, but low aim, is crime.

d —Lowell.

Books and schooling are absolutely necessary to education, but not all-sufficient! The mental faculties will be most developed where they are most exercised.

e —John Stuart Mill.

A man's labors must pass like the sunrises and sunsets of the world. The next thing, not the last, must be his care.

f —Geo. MacDonald.

So live that, when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon; but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

g —William Cullen Bryant.

The strength of a man's life is equal only to the strength of the weakest hour.

h —Rev. Thos. Dixon.

The best civilization is that which maintains the highest standard of life for its average citizen.

i —Robert G. Cousins.

An opportunity is like a pin in the sweepings; you catch sight of it just as it flies away from you and gets buried again.

j —Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

On the blue mountains of our dim childhood, towards which we ever turn and look, stand the mothers who marked out to us from thence our life; the most blessed age must be forgotten ere we can forget the warmest heart.

a

—*Jean Paul Richter.*

Young men! let the nobleness of your mind impel you to its improvement. You are too strong to be defeated, save by yourselves. Refuse to live merely to eat and sleep. Brutes can do these, but you are men. Act the part of men. Resolve to rise; you have but to resolve; nothing can hinder your success if you determine to succeed. Do not waste your time by wishing and dreaming, but go earnestly to work. Let not a craven heart or a love of ease rob you of the inestimable benefit of self-culture, and you shall reap a harvest more valuable than gold or jewels.

b

—*Rev. W. D. Howard, D.D.*

Vice is a monster, of so frightful mien,
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen;
Yet, seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

c

—*Pope.*

Let us beware of losing our enthusiasm. Let us ever glory in something, and strive to retain our admiration for all that would ennoble, and our interest in all that would enrich and beautify our life.

d

—*Phillips Brooks.*

To what gulfs
A single deviation from the track
Of human duties leads!

e

—*Byron.*

Education is a life work, and not a matter to be crowded into a few early years.

f

—*Tourgee.*

There are times in the history of men and nations when they stand so near the veil that separates mortals from immortals, time from eternity, and men from their God that they can almost hear the breathings and feel the pulsations of the heart of the infinite.

g

—*James A. Garfield.*

Nothing is so contagious as enthusiasm. It is the real allegory of the tale of Orpheus—it moves stones, it charms brutes. Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it.

h

—*Bulwer Lytton.*

Nothing is so charming as the ruddy tints that happiness can shed around a garret room.

a —Victor Hugo.

Let us call tyrants *tyrants*, and maintain
That only freedom comes by grace of God.

b —Lowell.

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!

c —Holmes.

You can not judge a man's life by the success of a moment.
... You must view his life as a whole.

d —William J. Bryan.

I walked in the world with the worldly,
I craved what the world ne'er gave,
And I said: "In the world each Ideal,
That shines like a star on life's wave,
Is wrecked on the shores of the Real
And sleeps like a dream in a grave."

e —Rev. Abram J. Ryan.

How sweet and gracious, even in common speech,
Is that fine sense which men call Courtesy!
Wholesome as the air and genial as the light,
Welcome in every clime as breath of flowers,
It transmutes aliens into trusting friends,
And gives its owner passport around the globe.

f —James T. Fields.

Histories make men wise; poets, witty; the mathematics,
subtle; natural philosophy, deep; moral, grave; logic and
rhetoric, able to contend.

g —Bacon.

Life is too short to waste in critic peep or cynic bark,
Quarrel or reprimand; 'twill soon be dark;
Up! mind thine own aim, and God speed the mark.

h —Emerson.

I would rather sit on a pumpkin, and have it all to myself,
than be crowded on a velvet cushion.

i —Thoreau.

Ah! if men but knew in what a small dwelling joy can live,
and how little it costs to furnish it!

a

—*The "Attic Philosopher."*

Pleasures are like poppies spread;
You seize the flower, the bloom is shed;
Or like the snowflake in the river,
A moment white, then lost forever.

b

—*Robert Burns.*

Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay:
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade—
A breath can make them as a breath has made:
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed can never be supplied.

c

—*Goldsmith.*

Oh, that men should put an enemy in
Their mouths to steal away their brains! that we
Should, with joy, pleasance, revel and applause,
Transform ourselves to beasts!

d

—*Shakespeare.*

What constitutes a state?
Not high-raised battlements or labored mound,
Thick wall or moated gate;
Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crowned;
Not bays and broad-armed ports,
Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
Not starred and spangled courts,
Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride;
No; *men*—high-minded *men*,
With powers as far above dull brutes endued
In forest, brake or den,
As beasts excel cold rocks and brambles rude,—
Men who their duties know,
But know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain.

e

—*Sir William James.*

Not what God gives, but what He takes,
Uplifts us to the holiest height;
On truth's rough crags life's current breaks
To diamond light.

f

—*Alice Cary.*

He that allows himself to be a worm must not complain if he
is trodden on.

g

—*Seneca.*

I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving; to reach the port of heaven we must sail, sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it—but we must sail, and not drift, nor lie at anchor.

a

—Holmes.

Be noble, and the nobleness that lies
In other men sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own.

b

—Lowell.

Souls! gently raised in mountain-heights of Trust,
Scorn not your brethren, battling in the vale,—
For noblest faith, Antæan, springs from dust,—
The grandest warrior comes with battered mail!

c

—Paul H. Hayne.

The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone.

d

—Longfellow.

He who knows only his own side of the case, knows little of that.

e

—J. Stuart Mill.

Be a man!
Bear thine own burden, never think to thrust
Thy fate upon another.

f

—Robt. Browning.

Beauty is the mark God sets on virtue. Every natural action is graceful. Every heroic action is also decent, and causes the place and the bystanders to shine.

g

R. W. Emerson.

Jails and state prisons are the complements of schools; as many less as you have of the latter, so many more you must have of the former.

h

—Horace Mann.

Act! for in action are wisdom and glory;
Fame, immortality—these are its crown;
Would'st thou illumine the tablets of story?
Build on achievements thy doom of renown.

i

—From the German.

I will tell you my rule. Talk about those subjects you have had long in your mind, and *listen* to what *others* say about subjects you have studied but recently. *Knowledge* and *timber* shouldn't be much used till they are seasoned.

j

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

O River of to-morrow, I uplift
 Mine eyes and thee I follow, as the night wanes into morning.
 Still follow, follow sure to meet the sun,
 And, confident that what the future yields
 Will be the right, unless myself be wrong.

a —Selected.

Obedience, submission, discipline, courage,—these are among
 the characteristics which make a man.

b —Samuel Smiles.

His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles;
 His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate;
 His tears pure messengers sent from his heart;
 His heart as far from fraud, as heaven from earth.

c —Shakespeare.

All true work is sacred; in all true work, were it but true
 hand-labor, there is something of divineness. Labor, wide as
 the earth, has its summit in heaven.

d —Carlyle.

Character is higher than intellect. . . . A great soul will be
 strong to live, as well as to think.

e —Emerson.

How empty learning, and how vain is art,
 But as it mends the life, and guides the heart!

f —Young.

Lie not; but let thy heart be true to God,
 Thy mouth to it, thy actions to them both:
 Cowards tell lies, and those that fear the rod;
 The stormy working soul spits lies and froth.
 Dare to be true. Nothing can need a lie:
 A fault, which needs it most, grows two thereby.

g —George Herbert.

Surmises are not facts. Suspensions which may be unjust need
 not be stated.

h —Abraham Lincoln.

Time *was*, is past, thou canst not it recall,
 Time *is*, thou hast; employ the portion small,
 Time *future*, is not, and may never be;
 Time *present*, is the only time for thee.

i —Selected.

Yes, we must indeed all hang together, or most assuredly we
 shall all hang separately.

j —Benjamin Franklin.

The flag that floats above us, whose every fold is suggestive of the noble actions of those whom we now honor, whose every star is only one more gem saved to adorn those shrines, whose every rustling breeze, the security their sacrifices have rendered to it, are all combined to make the memory of this day a treasure to be cherished, honored and revered.

a

—*Major Thomas.*

Deep, mellow bells salute the air,
With benisons sent far and wide;
Good will and joy go everywhere,
Upon the golden Christmas-tide.

b

—*Joel Benton.*

Words are things; and a small drop of ink
Falling like dew upon a thought, produces
That which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think.

c

—*Byron.*

We sleep, but the loom of life never stops; and the pattern which was weaving when the sun went down is weaving when it comes up to-morrow.

d

—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

Love thou thy land, with love far-brought
From out the storied Past, and used
Within the Present, but transfused
Thro' future time by power of thought.

e

—*Tennyson.*

Books, schools and education are the scaffolding by means of which God builds up the human soul.

f

—*Humboldt.*

Shorter and shorter now the twilight clips
The days as through the sunset gates they crowd,
And summer from her golden collar slips
And strays through stubblefields and moans aloud,
Save when by fits the warmer air deceives,
And, stealing hopeful to some sheltered bower,
She lies on pillows of yellow leaves,
And tries the old times over for an hour.

g

—*Alice Cary.*

Truth forever on the scaffold, wrong forever on the throne;
Yet that scaffold sways the future, and, behind the dim
unknown,

Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above his own.

h

—*Lowell.*

Backbone is the essential to the standing power of the human body, and the standing power of character is its essential element.
a —Cortland Meyers.

The secret of Grant's success was silence, thought, intensity, thoroughness, persistence.
b —Robert G. Cousins.

Be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams—the more they are condensed, the deeper they burn.
c —Southey.

Swift kindnesses are best: a long delay in kindness takes the kindness all away.
d —Selected.

God bless the flag! Let it float and fill
 The sky with its beauty; our heart-strings thrill
 To the low sweet chant of its wind-swept bars,
 And the chorus of all its clustering stars.
e —Simpson.

The onward march of the human race requires that the heights around it should be ablaze with noble and enduring lessons of courage.
f —Victor Hugo.

The fortunes of men of spirit may be ruined, but not their courage.
g —Victor Hugo.

Most of the shadows that cross the pathway in life are caused by standing in our own light.
h —Selected.

Observation more than books, experience rather than persons, are the prime educators.
i —A. Bronson Alcott.

Perseverance is to courage what the wheel is to the lever,—it is the perpetual renewing of the fulcrum.
j —Victor Hugo.

Tact is the life of the five senses. It is the open eye, the quick ear, the judging taste, the keen smell and the lively touch. Talent is power, tact is skill; talent is weight, tact is momentum; talent knows what to do, tact knows how to do it; talent is wealth, tact is ready money.
k —Selected.

We should so live and labor in our own time that what came to us as seed may go to the next generation as blossom, and that what came to us as blossom may go to them as fruit. This is what we mean by progress.

a

—Henry Ward Beecher.

And as the blessed angel turns
The pages of our years,
God grant they read the good with smiles
And blot the bad with tears.

b

—Selected.

Into the opening gateway of the twentieth century, hand-in-hand, shall stride our king of commerce and the queen of industry, the Sphinx-eyed scientist and his bride of art, the sturdy son of agriculture and the dreaming child of song, and their thought and toil and song shall glorify the human race and make our country great—essentially, exquisitely, magnificently great.

c

—Robert G. Cousins.

I love the land that gave me birth,
A land so fair to see,
To me the dearest spot on earth,
The land of liberty;
I love to hear the joyful strain
That rolls from sea to sea,
Echoed from every hill and plain,
The anthems of the free.

d

Praise to the honored men, who died,
Freedom and right to save,
The nation's joy, the nation's pride,
For us their lives they gave.
Long o'er the glorious land they loved,
The loyal and the brave,
May freedom rule of God approved,
And peace her banner wave.

e

—S. F. Smith.

A good part of the common sense of an elder day is the common nonsense of our own.

f

—A. P. Russell.

Here on earth, we are, as soldiers, fighting in a foreign land; that understand not the plan of the campaign, and have no need to understand it, seeing well what is at our hand to be done. Let us do it like soldiers; with submission, with courage, with a heroic joy.

g

—Carlyle.



A GLIMPSE OF NATURE.

Is this a time to be cloudy and sad
When our mother Nature laughs around;
When even the deep blue heavens look glad,
And gladness breathes from the blossoming ground?

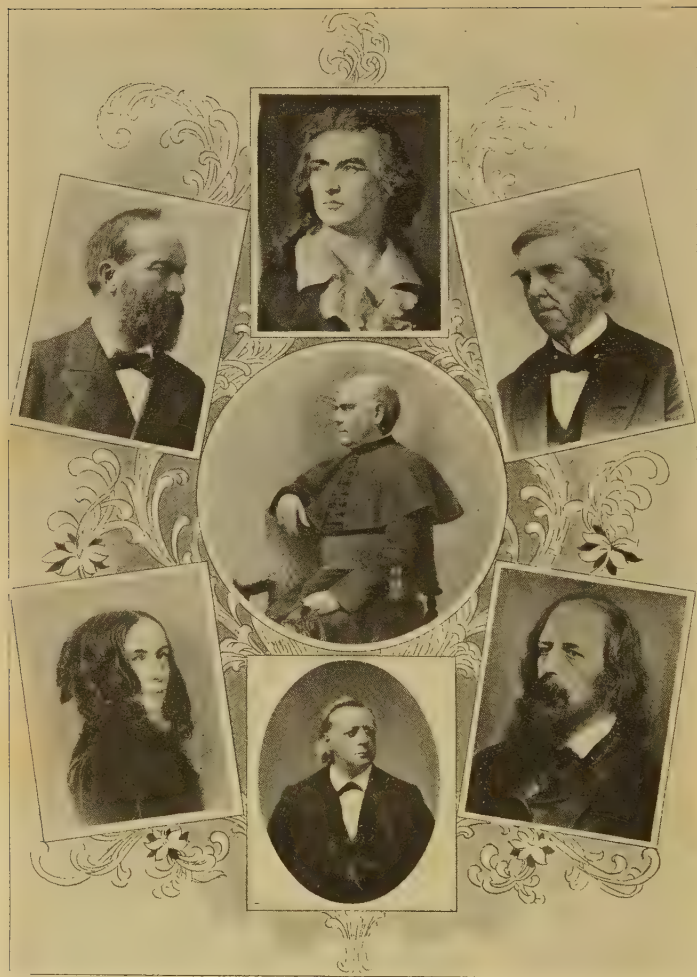
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The clouds are at play, in the azure space,
And their shadows at play on the bright green vale;
And here they stretch to the frolic chase,
And there they roll on the easy gale.

.

And look at the broad-faced sun, how he smiles
On the dewy earth that smiles on his ray,
On the leaping waters and gay young isles,—
Ay, look, and he'll smile thy gloom away.

—William Cullen Bryant.



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THE SPALDING GROUP

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If you have given your children at least the elements of an education, have taught them industry, thrift and economy, and have had them trained in some honorable trade or business in which they can not only make a good living but can lay by a competency for days of misfortune and old age, you have given them all the legacy they need. If you have not done this, you have not done your duty.

a —Paul DeVere.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

b —John 14: 1, 2.

He's truly valiant, that can wisely suffer
The worst that man can breathe; and make his wrongs
His outsidés; wear them like his raiment, carelessly:
And ne'er prefer his injuries to his heart,
To bring it into danger.

c —Shakespeare.

Is there not in all the broad field of human need some corner that you can fill, some spot that you can cultivate, with so much needing to be done? Is there not some place for you, for your time, for your means, large or small, your talents, one or ten?

d —Dr. E. R. Burkhalter.

No abilities, however splendid, can command success without intense labor and persevering application.

e —Selected.

Iowa! The affections of her people, like the rivers of her borders, flow to an inseparable Union.

f —Eastman.

Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of peace,
East, west, north, and south, let the long quarrels cease;
Sing the song of great joy that the angels began,
Sing of glory to God, and of good will to man.

g —Whittier.

Harvest your crops diligently, that your barns and granaries be full when your arms are not longer able to wield the sickle.

h —Eugene Field.

Books are needed, but yet not many books; a few well read. An open, true, patient and valiant soul is needed; that is the one thing needful.

i —Carlyle.

Education gives power; hence it is a blessing or a curse, according to how we use it.

a

—J. W. Westlake.

To have enough empire over one's self, in order to judge of others by comparison with ourselves, and to act toward them as we would wish that one would act toward us—that is what we call the doctrine of humanity. There is nothing beyond it.

b

—Confucius, 500 B.C.

In all cases of doubt and uncertainty, choose the safe side, and run no risk.

c

—Scott.

Fame spread her wings and loud her trumpet blew:
Great Washington is near! What praise his due?
What title shall he have? She paused,—and said,
Not one; his name alone strikes every title dead!

d

—Selected.

God passed the rod across the land and smote the people. Then in His goodness and mercy, He waved the wand of enchantment, and lo, like a flower, His blessing burst forth! Indeed, may the South say, as in the experience of men it is rare for any to say, with perfect sincerity: "Sweet are the uses of adversity."

e

—Henry Watterson.

*Furl that banner, softly, slowly!
Treat it gently—it is holy,
For it droops above the dead.
Touch it not—unfold it never;
Let it droop there, furled forever,—
For its people's hopes are fled!

f

—Rev. Abram^s J. Ryan.

Books will educate us, but it is not the reading, it is the weighing and considering.

g

—Selected.

The main token of a strong character is not to make known every change and phase in thought and feeling, but to give the world the finished results.

h

—Auerbach.

A slender acquaintance with the world must convince every man, that actions, not words, are the true criterion of the attachment of friends; and that the most liberal professions of good will are very far from being the surest marks of it.

i

—Washington.

* The Confederate Flag.

To that kind Providence we owe this happy opportunity of consulting in peace on the means of establishing our future national felicity. And have we forgotten that powerful Friend? or do we imagine we no longer need His assistance? I have lived, Sir, a long time (81 years); and the longer I live, the more convincing proofs I see of this truth that God governs in the affairs of men.

a

—*Benjamin Franklin.*

Yes, to this thought I hold with firm persistence,
The last result of wisdom stamps it true;
He only earns his freedom and existence,
Who daily conquers them anew.

b

—*Goethe.*

To live content with small means; to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion; to be worthy, not respectable, and wealthy, not rich; to listen to stars and birds, babes and sages with open heart; to study hard; to think quietly, act frankly, talk gently, await occasions, hurry never; in a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious, grow up through the common—this is my symphony.

c

—*Channing.*

Facts are pioneers and quartermasters that merely prepare the ground for principles.

d

—*Victor Hugo.*

Sense is our helmet, wit is but the plume;
The plume exposes, but the helmet saves.
Sense is the diamond, weighty, solid, sound;
If cut by wit, it casts a brighter beam;
Yet, wit apart, it is a diamond still.

e

—*E. Young.*

Whatever the goal may be, in earth or in heaven, the whole secret lies in proceeding to that goal.

f

—*Victor Hugo.*

The stars, themselves, are only bright by distance; go close, and all is earthy.

g

—*Landor.*

When a man assumes a public trust, he should consider himself as public property.

h

—*Thomas Jefferson.*

O, there is nothing holier, in this life of ours, than the first consciousness of love,—the first fluttering of its silken wings.

i

—*Longfellow.*

The study of literature nourishes youth, entertains old age, adorns prosperity, solaces adversity, is delightful at home, and unobtrusive abroad.

a

—Cicero.

Public office is a public trust, the authority and opportunities of which must be used as absolutely as the public moneys for the public benefit, and not for the purposes of any individual or party.

b

—Dorman B. Eaton.

There's music in the sighing of a reed;
There's music in the gushing of a rill;
There's music in all things, if men had ears:
This earth is but an echo of the spheres.

c

—Byron.

Let us learn to be content with what we have, with the place we have in life. Let us get rid of our false estimates; let us throw down the god, Money, from its pedestal, trample that senseless idol under foot, set up all the higher ideals—a neat home, vines of our own planting, a few books full of the inspiration of genius, a few friends worthy of being loved, and able to love us in return; a hundred innocent pleasures that bring no pain or remorse, a devotion to the right that will never swerve, a simple religion empty of all bigotry, full of trust and hope and love, and to such a philosophy this world will give up all the joy it has.

d

—David Swing.

It is not humility but folly for a man to think less of himself than he ought. It is every man's duty to place a just estimate upon himself and to act accordingly.

e

—Paul DeVere.

Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.

f

—Proverbs 22: 6.

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step to knowledge.

g

—Disraeli.

He who thinks his place below him will certainly be below his place.

h

—Saville.

Use dispatch. Remember that the world only took six days to create. Ask me for whatever you please, except time; that is the only thing which is beyond my power.

i

—Napoleon.

O Temperance, thou fortune without envy, thou universal medicine of life that clears the head and cleanses the blood, eases the stomach, strengthens the nerves and perfects digestion!

a —Sir W. Temple.

Hundreds would never have known *want* if they had not first known *waste*.

b —Spurgeon.

Self-control and self-discipline are the beginning of practical wisdom.

c —Smiles. **L**

Four things belong to a judge: to hear cautiously, to answer wisely, to consider soberly, and to decide impartially.

d —Socrates.

Get health, for sickness is a cannibal that eats up all the life and youth it can lay hold of, and absorbs its own sons and daughters.

e —Emerson.

Next in importance to freedom and justice is popular education, without which neither justice nor freedom can be permanently maintained.

f —President Garfield.

Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them.

g —Matthew 6: 1.

This mournful truth is everywhere confessed,
Slow rises worth by poverty depressed.

h —Dr. S. Johnson.

The man who has nothing to boast of but his illustrious ancestors is like a potato,—the only good belonging to him is underground.

i —Sir T. Overbury.

Writing is as great an aid to the cultivation of the mind as reading. It is indeed indispensable, and the accuracy of thought and expression of which Bacon speaks, is but one of its good results.

j —Bishop J. L. Spalding.

There is no free trade measure which will ever lower the price of brains; there is no California of common sense.

k —Ruskin.

It is the genius of American Institutions, in the fullness of time, to wipe the last opprobrious stain from the brow of toil and to crown the toiler with the dignity, luster, and honor of a full and perfect manhood.

a

—*John Clark Ridpath.*

We'll honor the graves of our soldier dead,
Who heard their country's cry,
Who left their homes, and fought and bled
And died for liberty.

b

We'll bring them to-day the violets blue,
And roses red and white,
Those colors bright they bore so true,
For God and home and right.

c

—*Ada Simpson Sherwood.*

A true American sentiment recognizes the dignity of labor and the fact that honor lies in honest toil.

d

—*Grover Cleveland.*

I am not as great a believer in waiting for what they are pleased to term their "mood" as some other people. I have known able men to wait all their lives, and then in the end die without having achieved anything. Life is too short to wait for "moods."

e

—*Will Carleton.*

Knowledge will not be acquired without pains and application. It is troublesome and deep digging for pure waters; but when you come to the spring, they rise up and meet you.

f

—*Felton.*

The more powerful the obstacle, the more glory in overcoming it; and the difficulties with which we are met are the maids of honor which set off virtues.

g

—*Moliere.*

If you wish success in life, make perseverance your bosom friend; experience your wise counselor; caution your elder brother; and hope your guardian genius.

h

—*Addison.*

If the power to do hard work is not talent, it is the best possible substitute for it.

i

James A. Garfield.

In the lexicon of youth, which fate reserves for a bright manhood, there is no such word as *fail*.

j

—*Bulwer-Lytton.*

If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiencies. Nothing is denied to well-directed labor; nothing is ever to be obtained without it.

a

—*Reynolds.*

A true mechanic feels true inspiration when he feels that he is doing his best. Every man has a genius for something, and, when he feels that he is in his proper sphere, he will get inspiration.

b

—*Will Carleton.*

Enthusiasm is the element of success in everything. It is the light that leads, and the strength that lifts men on and up in the struggle of scientific pursuits and of professional labor. It robs endurance of difficulty, and makes a pleasure of duty.

c

—*Bishop Duane.*

Strew the fair garlands where slumber the dead,
Ring out the strains like the swell of the sea,—
Heartfelt the tribute we lay on each bed—
Sound o'er the brave the refrain of the free.

d

—*Selected.*

Were I, O God, in churchless lands remaining,
Far from the voice of teachers and divines,
My soul would find in flowers of thy ordaining,
Priests, sermons, shrines.

e

—*Horace Smith.*

Let us, then, be what we are, and speak what we think, and in all things keep ourselves loyal to truth and the sacred professions of friendship.

f

—*Longfellow.*

What I would therefore recommend to you is, before you sit down to write on any subject you should spend some days in considering it, putting down at the same time, in short hints, every thought which occurs to you as proper to make a part of your intended piece.

g

—*Benj. Franklin.*

Doubt cramps energy. Belief is power. Only so far as a man believes strongly, mightily, can he act cheerfully, or do anything that is worth the doing.

h

—*F. W. Robertson.*

My early and invincible love of reading I would not exchange for the treasures of India.

i

—*Gibbons.*

All that mankind has done, thought or been is lying as in magic preservation in the pages of books.

a

—*Carlyle.*

It is nearly an axiom, that people will not be better than the books they read.

b

—*Bishop Potter.*

It is when our budding hopes are nipped beyond recovery by some rough wind, that we are the most disposed to picture to ourselves what flowers they might have borne if they had flourished.

c

—*Charles Dickens.*

I cannot too much impress upon your mind that labor is the condition which God has imposed on us in every station of life; there is nothing worth having that can be had without it. As for knowledge, it can no more be planted in the human mind without labor than a field of wheat can be produced without the previous use of the plow. If we neglect our spring, our summer will be useless and contemptible, our harvest will be chaff and the winter of our old age unrespected and desolate.

d

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

We are all creatures of our environment; therefore let us choose our companions and surroundings well.

e

—*Andrew Carnegie.*

What considerate man can enter a school and not reflect with awe that it is a seminary where immortal minds are training for eternity?

f

—*Edward Everett.*

The best thing that can happen to a young man is to be tossed overboard and compelled to sink or swim for himself. In all my acquaintance I never knew a man to be drowned who was worth the saving.

g

—*James A. Garfield.*

He is not only idle who does nothing, but he is idle who might be better employed.

h

—*Socrates.*

Nature is upheld by antagonism. Passions, resistance, danger, are educators. We acquire the strength we have overcome.

i

—*R. W. Emerson.*

I would write over the door of every home in the land—the only price of safety for our children is the eternal vigilance of love.

j

—*Henry Sabin.*

The most perfect and best of all characters, in my estimation, is his who is as ready to pardon the moral errors of mankind as if he were every day guilty of some himself, and at the same time as cautious of committing a fault as if he never forgave one.

a

—*Pliny, the Younger.*

The law of the harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act and you reap a habit; sow a habit and you reap a character; sow a character and you reap a destiny.

b

—*George D. Boardman.*

Economy is half the battle of life; it is not so hard to earn money as to spend it well.

c

—*C. H. Spurgeon.*

The great secret of success in life is for a man to be ready when his opportunity comes.

d

—*Disraeli.*

The real difference between men is energy; a strong will, a settled purpose, an invincible determination, can accomplish almost anything, and in this lies the distinction between great men and little men.

e

—*Fuller.*

Memory, the daughter of attention, is the teeming mother of wisdom.

f

—*Tupper.*

Temperance and exercise, how little soever they may be regarded, are the best means for preserving health.

g

—*Murray.*

The true prosperity and greatness of a nation is to be found in the elevation and education of its laborers.

h

—*U. S. Grant.*

Nothing will yield you richer rewards of gladness, and a greater wealth of joy, than faithfully to cultivate and auspiciously to develop the happier, warmer, sunnier side of your nature, that you may be a blessing to yourself, and more than this, a blessing to all around you.

i

—*Schuyler Colfax.*

Read, not to contradict and confute, not to believe and take for granted, not to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and to consider.

j

—*Bacon.*

CHRISTMAS LIKE IT USED TO BE.

Christmas like it used to be!
 That's the thing would gladden me.
 Kith and kin from far and near
 Joining in the Christmas cheer.
 Oh, the laughing girls and boys!
 Oh, the feasting and the joys!
 Wouldn't it be good to see
 Christmas like it used to be?

Christmas like it used to be,—
 Snow a-bending bush and tree,
 Bells a-jingling down the lane;
 Cousins John and Jim and Jane,
 Sue and Kate and all the rest
 Dressed-up in their Sunday best,
 Coming to that world of glee,—
 Christmas like it used to be.

Christmas like it used to be,—
 Been a long, long time since we
 Wished (when Santa Claus should come),
 You a doll and I a drum,
 You a book and I a sled
 Strong and swift and painted red;
 Oh, that day of jubilee!
 Christmas like it used to be.

Christmas like it used to be.

It is still as glad and free,
 And as fair and full of truth,
 To the clearer eyes of youth.
 Could we gladly glimpse it through
 Eyes our children's children do
 In their joy-time, we would see
 Christmas like it used to be.

a

—*Nixon Waterman.*

If those who've wronged us own their faults and kindly pity
 pray,
 When shall we listen and forgive? To-day, my love, to-day.
 But if stern justice urge rebuke, and warmth from memory
 borrow,
 When shall we chide, if chide we must? To-morrow, love, to-
 morrow.

b

—*Selected.*

In matters of conscience, first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence, last thoughts are best.

a —R. Hall.

Be more careful of your conscience than of your estate. The latter can be bought and sold; the former never.

b —H. Ballou.

Temperance puts wood on the fire, meal in the barrel, flour in the tub, money in the purse, credit in the country, contentment in the house, clothes on the back and vigor in the body.

c —Benjamin Franklin.

Good thoughts are blessed guests, and should be heartily welcomed, well fed, and much sought after.

d —Spurgeon.

Few save the poor feel for the poor;
The rich know not how hard
It is to be of needful rest
And needful food debarred:
They know not of the scanty meal,
With small pale faces round;
No fire upon the cold damp hearth
When snow is on the ground.

e —L. E. Langdon.

We are all of us more or less echoes, repeating involuntarily the virtues, the defects, the movements and the characters of those among whom we live.

f —Joubert.

The men who have changed the world, with the world have disagreed.

g —O'Rielly.

Slow are the steps of freedom, but her steps never turn backward.

h —James Russell Lowell.

Liberty can not be established without morality, nor morality without faith.

i —Horace Greeley.

Whether in chains or in laurels, liberty knows nothing but victories.

j —Wendell Phillips.

He that reigns within himself, and rules passions, desires and fears, is more than a king.

k —Milton.

The divinity which shapes our ends is within us. Every man is an apostle unto himself; he will lie forever helpless at the gate Beautiful, unless he hears from within himself, the command: "Rise up and walk."

a

—Henry Sabin.

The way to wealth is as plain as the way to market. It depends chiefly on two words,—*industry* and *frugality*.

b

—Benj. Franklin.

Don't run in debt—never mind, never mind,
If the clothes are faded and torn;
Fix them up, make them do, it is better by far
Than to have the heart weary and worn.

c

Who'll love you more for the set of your hat,
Or your ruff, or the tie of your shoe,
The style of your vest, or your boots or cravat,
If they know you're in debt for the new?

d

—Eliza Cook.

How happy is he born or taught
Whose passions not his master are;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all!

e

—Sir Henry Wotton.

Politeness is like an air-cushion; there may be nothing solid in it, but it eases the jolts of this world wonderfully.

f

—Selected.

As nothing truly valuable can be attained without industry, so there can be no persevering industry without a deep sense of the value of time.

g

—Mrs. L. H. Sigourney.

He that can not forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.

h

—Herbert.

Concentration is the secret of strength in politics, in war, in trade; in short, in all management of human affairs.

i

—R. W. Emerson.

Nothing is easier than fault-finding; no talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business; but those who are moved by a genuine desire to do good have little time for complaint.

j

—Selected.

The best rules to form a young man are: to talk little, to hear much, to reflect alone on what has passed in company, to distrust one's own opinions, and value others that deserve it.

a

—*Temple.*

Precept is instruction written in the sand; the tide flows over it, and the record is gone. Example is engraven on the rock, and the lesson is not soon lost.

b

—*Channing.*

Be still, sad heart! and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;
Thy fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary.

c

—*Longfellow.*

Behold, its streaming rays unite,
One mingling flood of braided light;
The red that fires the southern rose,
With spotless white from northern snows,
And, spangled o'er its azure, see,
The sister stars of liberty.

Then hail the Banner of the Free,
The starry flower of Liberty!

d

—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

Learn to see in another's calamity the ills which you should seek to avoid.

e

—*Lyons.*

If it is possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

f

—*Romans 12: 18.*

Immodest words admit of no defense,
For want of decency is want of sense.

g

—*Earl of Roscommon.*

Of our very faults we make ourselves a ladder,
If only we tread them under our feet.

h

—*St. Augustine.*

The only way to extirpate a vice from the heart of a child is to cause a virtue to grow in its place.

i

—*Madame Guizot.*

We hardly find any persons of good sense save those who agree with us.

j

—*La Rochefoucauld.*

The ambitious, the covetous, the superficial, and the ill-designing are apt to be bold and forward.

a —Swift.

Nothing sinks so gently and deep into men's minds as examples.

b —Locke.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth, the next good sense, the third good humor, and the fourth wit.

c —Sir W. Temple.

Actions, looks, words, steps, form the alphabet by which you may spell character.

d —Lavater.

Aromatic plants bestow
No spicy fragrance where they grow;
But, crushed or trodden to the ground,
Diffuse their balmy sweets around.

e —Goldsmith.

Let thy mind's sweetness have its operation
Upon thy body, clothes, and habitation.

f —Selected.

Every instance of violated conscience, like every broken string in a harp, will limit the compass of its music, and mar its harmonies forever.

g —Horace Mann.

It is with men as in soils, where sometimes there is a vein of gold which the owner knows not of.

h —Swift.

A rich man can buy a wife, but not a woman's love; he can buy books, but not an appreciative mind; he can buy a pew, but not a pure conscience; he can buy men's votes and flattery, but not their respect.

i —Bishop J. L. Spalding.

By adversity are wrought
The greatest works of admiration,
And all the fair examples of renown
Out of distress and misery are grown

j —Daniel.

Inquisitive people are the funnels of conversation; they do not take in anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.

k —Sir R. Steele.

Moral instruction, to be effectual, must touch the soul to the quick.

a

—*Compayrá.*

In conversation, humor is more than wit, easiness more than knowledge.

b

—*Sir W. Temple.*

He who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness, which no other help, given to human creatures in any other stage of their human life, can possibly give again.

c

—*Phillips Brooks.*

Thou wilt always rejoice in the evening, if thou spend the day profitably.

d

—*Selected.*

I have sworn upon the altar of God eternal hostility against every form of tyranny over the mind of man.

e

—*Jefferson.*

Do not look for the flaws as you go through life,
And even when you find them,
It's wise and kind to be somewhat blind,
And look for the virtue behind them.

f

—*Wilcox.*

He liveth long who liveth well;
All else in life's but flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

g

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest-home of light.

h

—*H. Bonar.*

Natural endowments are not equal; but the chief cause of inequality lies in the unequal efforts which men make to develop their endowments.

i

—*Bishop J. L. Spalding.*

You hear that boy laughing? You think he's all fun,
But the angels laugh, too, at the good he has done;
The children laugh loud as they troop to his call,
And the poor man that knows him laughs loudest of all.

j

—*O. W. Holmes.*

We should all be willing to concede to our fellow men the same rights, as to personal opinions, which we claim for ourselves.

a

—*Paul De Vere.*

To have what we want is riches, but to be able to do without is power.

b

—*Selected.*

There can be no greater reward for a good thought or a noble deed than the inner peace it brings to the heart in whose garden it grew.

c

—*Selected.*

Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lazy goddess,
She will never come to you.
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare,
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere.

d

—*Selected.*

Let us not live to see how much good we can get out of the world. but rather strive to see how much good we can put into it.

e

—*Selected.*

No government of modern times has encountered the dangers that beset the United States, or achieved the triumphs where-with the Nation is crowned.

f

—*James G. Blaine.*

When you have nothing to say, say nothing: a weak defence strengthens your opponent, and silence is less injurious than a weak reply.

g

—*Colton.*

First find the man in yourself, if you will inspire manliness in others.

h

—*A. Bronson Alcott.*

Next to acquiring good friends, the best acquisition is that of good books.

i

—*Colton.*

It is not talent, nor power, nor gifts that do the work of God, but it is that which lies within the power of the humblest—it is the simple, earnest life hid with Christ in God.

j

—*Rev. F. W. Robertson.*

He that hath never known adversity is but half acquainted with others, or with himself. Constant success shows us but one side of the world. For, as it surrounds us with friends, who will tell us only our merits, so it silences those enemies from whom alone we can learn our defects.

a —Colton.

A wretched soul, bruised with adversity,
We bid be quiet, when we hear it cry;
But were we burdened with like weight of pain,
As much, or more, we should ourselves complain.

b —Shakespeare.

If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee.

c —Alice Cary.

To know what you do know, and not to know what you do not know, is true knowledge.

d —Confucius.

To all the world I give my hand;
My heart I give my native land,
I seek her good, her glory;
I honor every nation's name,
Respect their fortune and their fame,
But love the land that bore me.

e —Selected.

The pure in heart, who fear to sin,
The good, kindly in word and deed,
These are the beings in the world
Whose natures should be called divine.

f —Buddha.

Only be gentle-hearted;
Beauty rich and wisdom rare,
From a gentle spirit parted,
Earneth hate and causeth care.

g —Edwin Arnold.

He that will not reason is a bigot; he that can not reason is a fool; and he that dares not reason is a slave.

h —Drummond.

Whatever you dislike in another person, take care to correct in yourself.

i —Sprat.

Education begins the gentleman; but reading, good company, and reflection must finish him.

a

—*Locke.*

A complete and generous education fits a man to perform justly, skilfully, and magnanimously all the offices of peace and war.

b

—*Milton.*

How blest is he who crowns in shades like these,
A youth of labor with an age of ease!

c

—*Goldsmith.*

As adversity leads us to think properly of our estate, it is most beneficial to us.

d

—*Dr. S. Johnson.*

Let high birth triumph! what can be more great?
Nothing—but merit in a low estate.

e

—*Young.*

The discovery of what is true, and the practice of that which is good, are the two most important objects of philosophy.

f

—*Voltaire.*

He that would have the perfection of pleasure, must be moderate in the use of it.

g

—*Whichcot.*

Happy it were for us all if we bore prosperity as well and wisely as we endure adverse fortune.

h

—*Southey.*

Can storied urn, or animated bust,
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death?

i

—*Gray.*

It is always safe to learn, even from our enemies—seldom safe to instruct, even our friends.

j

—*Colton.*

Whoever is wise is apt to suspect and be diffident of himself, and upon that account is willing to "hearken unto counsel"; whereas, the foolish man, being in proportion to his folly full of himself, and swallowed up in conceit, will seldom take any counsel but his own, and for that very reason because it is his own.

k

—*J. Balguy.*

We admire the man who embodies victorious effort; the man who never wrongs his neighbors; who is prompt to help a friend; but who has those virile qualities necessary to win in the stern strife of actual life.

a

—*Theodore Roosevelt.*

There is no death! what seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call Death.

b

—*Longfellow.*

Let no man presume to give advice to others that has not first given good counsel to himself.

c

—*Seneca.*

There is one art of which every man should be master—the art of reflection.

d

—*Coleridge.*

God sent his Singers upon earth
With songs of sadness and of mirth,
That they might touch the hearts of men,
And bring them back to heaven again.

e

—*Longfellow.*

A man's reputation draws eyes on him that will narrowly inspect every part of him.

f

—*Addison.*

The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you desire to appear.

g

—*Socrates.*

The love of praise, howe'er concealed by art,
Reigns more or less, and glows, in every heart;
The proud to gain it toils on toils endure;
The noblest shun it but to make it sure.

h

—*Young.*

To be pleasant one must please. What pleases you most in others will in general please them in you.

i

—*Chesterfield.*

Endeavor as much as you can to keep company with people above you.

j

—*Chesterfield.*

The busiest men of the world are the best men, provided they are busy about their own business.

k

—*Paul De Vere.*

To be angry about trifles is mean and childish; to rage and be furious is brutish; and to maintain perpetual wrath is akin to the practice and temper of devils; but to prevent and suppress rising resentment is wise and glorious, is manly and divine.

a

—*Dr. Isaac Watts.*

A mere life of ease is not in the end a satisfactory life, and, above all, it is a life which ultimately unfits those who follow it for serious work in the world.

b

—*Theodore Roosevelt.*

Keep the old friends with the new,
 Never turn from them away,
 For the old are tried and true
 And their friendship can not die.
 New friends may be sweet and kind
 And perchance their friendship true,
 Still 'tis better, you will find,
 Keep the old friends with the new.

c

—*Selected.*

Those earthly things which we so eagerly crave, appear small and trivial when calmly weighed in the scales of the Sanctuary, and the sufferings and trials we endure seem short and momentary when measured with the line of eternity.

d

—*Cardinal Gibbons.*

Affection is still a briber of the judgment; and it is hard for a man to admit a reason against the thing he loves, or to confess the force of an argument against an interest.

e

—*South.*

No one is so accursed by fate,
 No one so utterly desolate,
 But some heart, though unknown,
 Responds unto his own.

f

—*Longfellow.*

There is always peace at the end, if we do our appointed work and leave the result with the Unknown.

g

—*Andrew Carnegie.*

Do not look for applause and eulogies, but *at all times and in all places, do the very best you can*—in your business, for those about you, and for worthy causes needing assistance—and if your efforts or the results are worthy of approval, rest assured, your fellow men will be quick to give you credit, and their applause will always be in just proportion to the good you do.

h

—*Paul De Vere.*

Set yourself earnestly to see what you were made to do, and then set yourself earnestly to do it.

a —Phillips Brooks.

Suffering becomes beautiful, when any one bears great calamities with cheerfulness, not through insensibility, but through greatness of mind.

b —Aristotle, *B. C. 384*.

God of our fathers, known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle line—
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—Lest we forget.

c —Rudyard Kipling.

Read all other books—philosophy, poetry, history, fiction; but if you would refine the judgment, fertilize the reason, wing the imagination, attain unto the finest womanhood or the sturdiest manhood, read the Bible, reverently and prayerfully, until its truths have dissolved like iron into the blood.

d —Rev. N. D. Hillis.

Reputation is what men and women think of us; character is what God and angels know of us.

e —Horace Mann.

Good name in man or woman, dear my lord,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls.
Who steals my purse, steals trash; 'tis something, nothing;
'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands;
But he that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that which not enriches him,
And makes me poor indeed.

f —Shakespeare.

Flag of the free, heart's hope and home,
By angel hands to valor given,
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.

g —Drake.

The most lamentable fact, in my thinking, as this century closes over our American life, is the easy sophistry by which men take the most vital problems, the most sacred responsibilities of our national life, and in the mad race for the spoils of office and the pomp of power, make them the artificial issues of partisan politics, and build about them a propaganda of prejudice and a literature of distortion.

h —Thomas E. Green.

Far better it is to dare mighty things, to win glorious triumphs, even though checkered by failure, than to take rank with those poor spirits who neither enjoy much nor suffer much, because they live in the gray twilight that knows neither victory nor defeat.

a

—Theodore Roosevelt.

Be just in all you say, and all you do,
Whatever be your birth, you're sure to be
A peer of the first magnitude to me.

b

—Dryden.

There is a certain dignity to be kept up in pleasures, as well as in business.

c

—Chesterfield.

France needs nothing so much, to promote her regeneration, as good mothers.

d

—Napoleon.

Ah, pensive scholar, what is fame?
A fitful tongue of leaping flame;
A giddy whirlwind's fickle gust,
That lifts a pinch of mortal dust;
A few swift years, and who can show
Which dust was Bill, and which was Joe?

e

—O. W. Holmes.

Be broad and tolerant; all wisdom is not in your brain; exploded errors have had their dogmatists. Be a follower of the Golden Rule; it is not only the highest morality, but is a fruitful source of true politeness, and is withal but simple justice.

f

—J. D. O'Connor.

Pray to be perfect, though material leaven
Forbid the spirit so on earth to be;
But if for any wish thou darest not pray,
Then pray to God to cast that wish away.

g

—Hartley Coleridge.

True friendship is a plant of slow growth, and must undergo and withstand the shocks of adversity, before it is entitled to the appellation.

h

—George Washington.

One of the best methods of rendering study agreeable is to live with able men, and to suffer all those pangs of inferiority which the want of knowledge always inflicts.

i

—Sidney Smith.

The world's great men have not commonly been great scholars,
nor are its great scholars great men.

a

—O. W. Holmes.

Some day Love shall claim his own,
Some day Right ascend his throne,
Some day hidden Truth be known;
Some day—some sweet day.

b

—Lewis J. Bates.

God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;

Men whom the spoils of office can not buy;

Men who possess opinions and a will;

Men who have honor; men who will not lie;

Men who can stand before a demagogue

And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;

Tall men, sun crowned, who live above the fog

In public duty and in private thinking.

For while the rabble with their thumb-worn creeds,

Their large professions and their little deeds

Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,

Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps.

c

—J. G. Holland.

Young men, you are the architects of your own fortunes.
Rely upon your own strength of body and soul. Take for your
star, self-reliance. Don't take too much advice—keep at your
helm and steer your own ship, and remember that the great art
of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Think well
of yourself. Strike out. Assume your own position. Rise
above the envious and the jealous. Fire above the mark you
intend to hit. Energy, invincible determination, with a right
motive, are the levers that move the world. Be in earnest. Be
self-reliant. Be generous. Be civil. Read the papers. Adver-
tise your business. Make money, and do good with it. Love
your God and fellow-men. Love truth and virtue. Love your
country and obey its laws.

d

—President Porter.

LOVE OF COUNTRY.

Note:—Many other quotations on this subject may be found throughout this volume.

- a* Don't give up the ship. —*Captain Lawrence.*
- b* I am not a Virginian, but an American. —*Patrick Henry.*
- c* Our Federal Union; it must be preserved. —*Andrew Jackson.*
- d* We have met the enemy, and they are ours. —*Commodore Perry.*
- e* One country, one Constitution, one destiny. —*Webster.*
- f* Millions for defence, but not one cent for tribute. —*C. C. Pinckney.*
- g* I require no guard but the affections of the people. —*Washington.*
- h* He serves his party best who serves his country best. —*R. B. Hayes.*
- i* Under the "starry flag," there are equal rights for all. —*Andrew Carnegie.*
- j* I have never advocated war except as a means of peace. —*U. S. Grant.*
- k* Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable. —*Webster.*
- l* God reigns, and the government at Washington still lives. —*J. A. Garfield.*
- m* I only regret that I have but one life to live for my country. —*Nathan Hale.*
- n* I know no North, no South, no East, no West, to which I owe my allegiance. —*Henry Clay.*

I was born an American; I will live an American; I shall die an American.

a

—*Webster.*

Death never comes too soon, if necessary, in defence of the liberties of our country.

b

—*Story.*

God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are always ready to guard and defend it.

c

—*Daniel Webster.*

I care not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death.

d

—*Patrick Henry.*

A veteran of the war is dearer and nearer even than the flag. He is a living flag, starred and scarred.

e

—*O'Rielly.*

No government can long endure unless its citizens are willing to make some sacrifice for its existence.

f

—*William J. Bryan.*

Help me to be faithful to my country, careful for its good, valiant for its defence, and obedient to its laws.

g

—*Franklin.*

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it.

h

—*Lincoln.*

There is room in this country for only one flag, and "Old Glory" must head the procession or it can not march.

i

—*Chauncey Depew.*

Our Country! In her intercourse with foreign nations, may she always be in the right; but our Country, right or wrong.

j

—*Stephen Decatur.*

Don't think I regret the loss of this, my strong, right arm; it has been torn from my body that not one State shall be torn from the glorious union.

k

—*A Union Soldier.*

Remember! we are one country now. Dismiss from your minds all sectional feeling, and bring up your children to be, above all, Americans.

l

—*Gen. Robert E. Lee.*

If I were an American, as I am an Englishman, while a foreign troop was landed in my country I never would lay down my arms, never! never! never!

a

—*William Pitt.*

We do not teach our children sufficiently what is due the "old flag"—what it stands for. It is to our institutions what the cross is to the Christian religion.

b

—*Colonel Hepburn.*

The essence of patriotism lies in a willingness to sacrifice for one's country, just as true greatness finds expression, not in blessings enjoyed, but in good bestowed.

c

—*William J. Bryan.*

Let other nations ask themselves: "Where are *our* Lincolns and Garfields?" Ah, they grow not except where all men are born equal! The cold shade of aristocracy nips them in the bud.

d

—*Andrew Carnegie.*

Let us, on every Memorial Day, aim to teach lessons of a pure and holy patriotism, and a love for our nation's honor, so deep that a repetition of the woes of our civil strife can never again occur in our land.

e

—*J. F. Grawe.*

He who plows and plants that others may reap is of noble blood; but he who dies that a nation may life is made of the stern stuff that justifies the songs that sing his deeds and the wreathed marble that marks the sacred spot where his ashes sleep.

f

—*Selected.*

The nation's holy of holies is about the resting place of her soldier dead, for there, above the ark of her safety, stand with intertwining wings the cherubim of loyalty and devotion, and about them, if anywhere on earth, there shines revealed the glory of God.

g

—*Dr. Thomas E. Green.*

Let us twine each thread of the glorious tissue of our country's flag about our heart-strings; and looking upon our heroes, and catching the spirit that breathes upon us from the battle-fields of our fathers, let us resolve, come weal or woe, we will, in life and in death, now and forever, stand by the stars and stripes.

h

—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

We follow, all of us, one flag. It symbolizes our purposes and our aspirations; it represents what we believe and what we mean

to maintain, and wherever it floats, it is the flag of the free and the hope of the oppressed, and wherever and whenever it is assailed, at any sacrifice it will be carried to a triumphant peace.

i

—*William McKinley.*

Equal and exact justice to all; peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations, and entangling alliances with none; the support of State governments in all their rights, as the most competent administration of our domestic concerns, are the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies.

a

—*Jefferson.*

The power, the divine power, which furrowed the land with battle-fields, sowing it deep and broadcast with sorrow, will reap thence for us, and for ages, a nation of freedom and of free men; where tolerance shall walk hand in hand with religion, whilst civilization points out to patriotism the many open highways to human right and glory.

b

—*Henry W. Watterson.*

I am not accustomed to the language of eulogy; I have never studied the art of paying compliments to women; but I must say, that if all that has been said by orators and poets since the creation of the world in praise of woman was applied to the women of America, it would not do them justice for their conduct during the war.

c

—*Abraham Lincoln.*

We honor our heroic and patriotic dead by being true men; as true men by faithfully fighting the battles of our day as they fought the battles of their day. The flower of a true and beautiful life is the flower to put upon the soldier's grave. Trueness to our country is the best way to honor the soldier who fell in defence of his country.

d

—*David Gregg.*

May our lives to-day be bound anew in loyalty to our beloved land. May we ever be true in our patriotism, loyal in our love, and may the God of nations so rule in the hearts of men that when we shall come to pass over to the silent majority, and rest behind the sunset hills, our eyes may, as we pass, salute the flag, unstained and unconquered.

e

—*Thomas E. Green.*

Do you know why the American worships the "starry banner" with a more intense passion than ever the Briton does his flag? I will tell you. It is because it is not the flag of a government which discriminates between her children, decreeing privilege to one and denying it to another, but it is the flag of a government which gives the same rights to all.

f

—*Andrew Carnegie.*

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations.

a

—*Closing of Lincoln's Second Inaugural.*

All should unite in honest efforts to obliterate the effects of the war and to restore the blessings of peace. They should remain, if possible, in the country, promote harmony and good feeling, qualify themselves to vote and elect to the State and general legislatures wise and patriotic men who will devote their abilities to the interests of the country and the healing of all dissensions.

b

—*Gen. Robert E. Lee.*

And so in a sense these soldier dead, cherished by loving hearts, honored by this great commonwealth, have passed into the mighty pantheon of our history. They are not yours any more, but the nation's. And wherever they lie, under foreign skies, amid the wreck of hard-fought fields, there shall stand forevermore, though unseen by human eyes, the guardian sentinel of a nation's love.

c

—*Thomas E. Green.*

But there is a nobler love of country—a patriotism that rises above all places and sections, that knows no County, no State, no North, no South, but only *native land*; that claims no mountain slope; that clings to no river bank; that worships no range of hills; but lifts the aspiring eye to a continent redeemed from barbarism by common sacrifices and made sacred by the shedding of kindred blood.

d

—*John Clark Ridpath.*

There were silent factors in the war—soldiers whose fame it is not the custom to sing—soldiers outside the ranks who never bore arms, and yet, bore all the burdens of war—soldiers as much beloved by those in front, and more than the commander-in-chief himself, and whose sympathy and courage, and work in the war were a strong support and aid in its successful issue. I allude to our loyal women. God alone knows what they suffered, and did it, how nobly!

e

—*C. H. Long.*

Every mountain and hill shall have its treasured name, every river shall keep some solemn title, every valley and every lake shall cherish its honored register; and till the mountains are worn out and the rivers forget to flow, till the clouds are weary

of replenishing springs, and the springs forget to gush, and the rills to sing, shall their names be kept fresh with reverent honors which are inscribed upon the book of *National Remembrance*.

f —Henry Ward Beecher.

We are strong in our territorial extent, strong in the vast natural resources of our country, strong in the vigorous men and in the fair women who inhabit it, strong in these glorious institutions which our fathers of the Revolution transmitted to us; but, above all, strong, stronger, strongest in the irrepressible instinct of patriotic devotion to country which burns inextinguishably, like the vestal fire on its altars, in the heart of every American.

a

—Caleb Cushing.

These heroes are dead. They died for liberty,—they died for us. They are at rest. They sleep in the land they made free, under the flag they rendered stainless, under the solemn pines, the sad hemlocks, the tearful willows, and the embracing vines. They sleep beneath the shadows of the clouds, careless alike of sunshine or of storm, each in the windowless palace of rest. Earth may run red with other wars: they are at peace. In the midst of battle, in the roar of conflict, they found the serenity of death.

b

—Robert G. Ingersoll.

I come with a full heart and a steady hand to salute the flag that floats above me; my flag and your flag; the flag of the Union; the flag of the free heart's hope and home; the star spangled banner of our fathers; the flag that, uplifted triumphantly over a few brave men, has never been obscured; destined by God to waft on its ample folds the eternal song of manhood—*freedom to all the world*—the emblem of the power on earth which is to exceed that on which it was said the sun never went down.

c

—Henry W. Watterson.

We are met on a great battle-field of that war. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we may take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

d

—Lincoln at Gettysburg.

"OLD GLORY."

BY JUDGE N. M. HUBBARD.

It is the sign by which we conquer.

It is the token and shield of patriotism.

It typifies the equality of all men before the law.

It is the rainbow of promise that this nation shall not perish.

It is the symbol of universal suffrage and universal emancipation.

It is the emblem of liberty wrested from persecution and oppression.

It is the flag that guards our citadels of justice and national honor.

It is the talisman and halo of the bond of union of all the States forever.

It is the guiding star of our fervor and the New Jerusalem of our patriotism.

It is the ensign of the government of the people, by the people, and for the people.

It is the pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night to guide our children and our children's children and their descendants along the pathway of intelligence, virtue, integrity and honor forevermore.

And it is the only flag that waves in all the world that never knew defeat.

Perhaps none love the flag like the soldier. He sees it riddled with shot and shell! He sees the color-bearer fall in death, and the flag for a moment go down! Instantly another patriot seizes it and bears it aloft, waving defiance to its enemies!

He remembers amid the roar of cannon that it is the flag of Washington and his compatriots of the revolution; that it is the flag of General Jackson and the heroes of 1812; that it is the flag of Scott and Taylor and the gallant army of Mexico in 1846; that it is the flag of Lincoln, Grant, and Sherman, and the army of the Union. . . .

And as we near the shores of the Eternal Morning, the old flag lifts the soul to new visions of the future glory of our common country.

TRIBUTES TO WASHINGTON.

The character of Washington,—in war, in peace, and in private life, the most sublime on historical record.

—*William H. Prescott.*

Washington's fame will go on increasing until the brightest constellation in yonder heavens is called by his name.

—*Thomas Jefferson.*

A character of virtues so happily tempered by one another and so wholly unalloyed by any vices, is hardly to be found in the pages of history.

—*Charles James Fox.*

To George Washington nearly alone in modern times has it been given to accomplish a wonderful revolution, and yet to remain to all future times the theme of a people's gratitude and an example of virtuous and beneficent power.

—*Lord John Russell.*

Glory, that blatant word which haunts some military minds like the bray of the trumpet, formed no part of his aspirations. To act justly was his instinct, to promote the public weal his constant effort, to deserve the "affection of good men" his ambition.

—*Washington Irving.*

I have a large acquaintance among the most valuable and exalted classes of men, but you are the only human being for whom I ever felt an awful reverence. I sincerely pray God to grant a long and serene evening to a life so gloriously devoted to the universal happiness of the world.

—*Lord Chancellor Erskine.*

It will be the duty of the historian and the sage of all nations to let no occasion pass of commemorating this illustrious man, and until time shall be no more will a test of the progress which our race has made in wisdom and virtue be derived from the veneration paid to the immortal name of Washington.

—*Lord Brougham.*

Washington, after having raised a nation to independence, slept peaceably, as a retired magistrate, under his paternal roof, amid the regrets of his countrymen and the veneration of all people. . . . His glory is the common patrimony of increasing civilization. His renown rises like one of those sanctuaries whence a stream pure and inexhaustible flows forth forever for the solace of the people.

—*Viscount De Chateaubriand.*

TRIBUTES TO FRANKLIN.

Eripuit cœlo fulmen sceptrumque tyrannis.

—Turgot.

Antiquity would have raised altars to this mighty genius, who, to the advantage of mankind, compassing in his mind the heavens and earth, was able to restrain alike thunderbolts and tyrants.

—Mirabeau.

His whole life was a calm, good-natured protest against narrowness, intolerance, and bigotry, and a moving comment upon the fundamental doctrine of the Christian religion, that "*the acceptable way of serving God is to do good to His other creatures.*"

—James Parton.

Franklin's reputation was more universal than that of Leibnitz or Newton, Frederick or Voltaire, and his character more beloved and esteemed than all of them. . . . If a collection could be made of all the gazettes of Europe for the latter part of the Eighteenth Century, a greater number of panegyrical paragraphs upon *la grande Franklin* would appear, it is believed, than upon any other man that ever lived.

—John Adams.

If to be venerated for benevolence, if to be admired for talents, if to be esteemed for patriotism, if to be beloved for philanthropy, can gratify the human mind, you must have the pleasing consolation to know that you have not lived in vain. And I flatter myself that it will not be ranked among the least grateful occurrences of your life to be assured that, so long as I retain my memory, you will be recollected with respect, veneration and affection by your sincere friend.

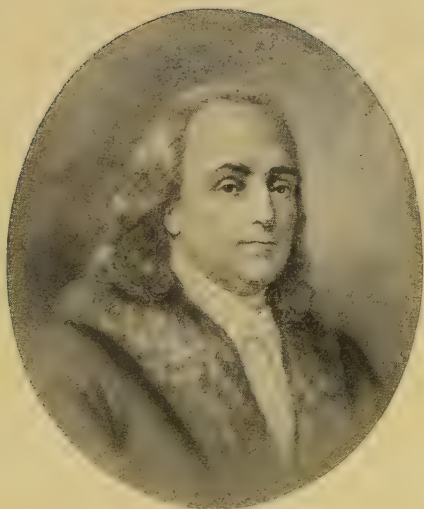
—George Washington.

Mt. Vernon, Sept. 25, 1785.

Dear Sir: Amid the public gratulations upon your safe return to America, after a long absence and the many eminent services you have rendered it—for which, as a benefited person, I feel the obligation—permit an individual to join the public voice in expressing his sense of them; and to assure you, that as no one entertains more respect for your character, so none can salute you with more sincerity or greater pleasure than I do on the occasion.

I am, dear sir,

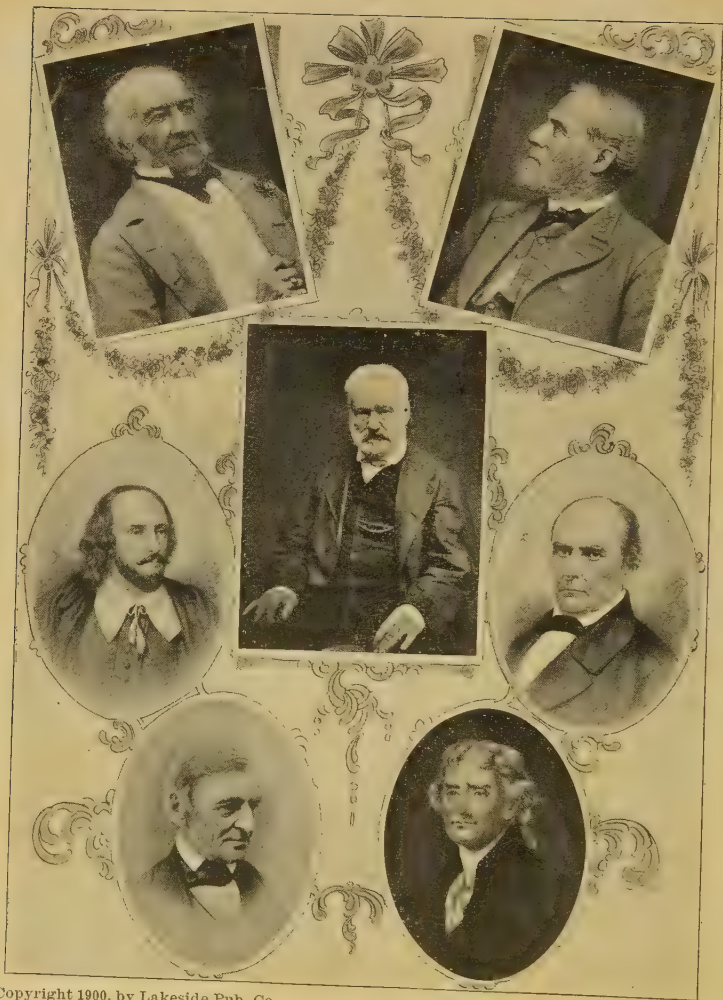
Your most Obt. and most Hble Servt.,
The Hon'ble Doct. Franklin. G. WASHINGTON.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

His country owes much to Franklin for his services in various public capacities; the world owes much to the fruits of his pen; but his greatest contribution to the welfare of mankind, probably, was what he did by his example and his life to dignify manual labor. While Diderot was teaching the dignity of labor in France and the folly of social standards that proscribed it, Franklin was illustrating it in America, and proving by his own most conclusive example that "honor and fame from no condition rise." There are few born into this world so ill-conditioned that they can not find comfort and encouragement from some portion of the life of Franklin; none of any station who may not meditate on it with advantage.

—*John Bigelow.*



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THE HUGO GROUP

WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE

VICTOR HUGO

ROBERT E. LEE

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

DANIEL WEBSTER

RALPH WALDO EMERSON

THOMAS JEFFERSON

SHORT SAYINGS.

Note:—These quotations are so short and so conveniently arranged that it does not seem necessary to also include them in the index of first lines.

- A** clear conscience can bear any trouble.
a —Selected.
- A** fair skin often covers a crooked mind.
b —Olaus Von Dalin.
- A** fixed idea is a gimlet.
c —Victor Hugo.
- A** foe to God is ne'er a true friend to man.
d —Young.
- A** friend should bear his friend's infirmities.
e —Shakespeare.
- A** gentleman would not insult me; no other man can.
f —Seneca.
- A** great nation is made only by worthy citizens.
g —Charles Dudley Warner.
- A** large part of virtue consists in the power of good habits.
h —Paley.
- A** learned man is a tank; a wise man is a spring.
i —W. R. Alger.
- A** light heart lives long.
j —Shakespeare.
- A** man must become wise at his own expense.
k —Montaigne.
- A** man of evil intentions easily believes the worst.
l —Selected.
- A** man perfects himself by working.
m —Carlyle.
- A** man should keep his friendship in constant repair.
n —Dr. Johnson.
- A** man's task is always light if his heart is light.
o —Lew Wallace.
- A** merry heart doeth good like a medicine.
p —Proverbs 17: 22.
- A** mind content both crown and kingdom is.
q —Robert Greene.
- A** page digested is better than a book hurriedly read.
r —Macaulay.

- A sober second thought is always essential, and seldom wrong.
a —*Martin Van Buren.*
- A sorrow shared is halved, a joy divided is doubled.
b —*Selected.*
- A vacant mind is an invitation to vice.
c —*B. Gilpin.*
- Action, not speech, proves the man.
d —*Northmore.*
- Adversity is the trial of principle.
e —*Fielding.*
- Affection is the broadest basis of good in life.
f —*George Eliot.*
- After God, our first allegiance is to our country.
g —*Archbishop Ireland.*
- All things come around to him who will but wait.
h —*Longfellow.*
- Always be true to your best thoughts.
i —*Emerson.*
- An apt quotation is as good as an original remark.
j —*Proverb.*
- And with all thy getting get understanding.
k —*Solomon.*
- An undutiful daughter will prove an unmanageable wife.
l —*Benj. Franklin.*
- As the purse is emptied, the heart is filled.
m —*Victor Hugo.*
- At evening, home is the best place for a man.
n —*Goethe.*
- Authority must not forget humanity.
o —*O' Rielly.*
- Bad men excuse their faults, good men will leave them.
p —*B. Jonson.*
- Be ashamed to catch yourself idle.
q —*Selected.*
- Be just in all you say and all you do.
r —*Dryden.*
- Be noble in every thought and in every deed.
s —*Longfellow.*
- Be not simply good; be good for something.
t —*Thoreau.*
- Be sure you are right, then go ahead.
u —*Crockett.*
- Be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath.
v —*James 1: 19.*

Beautiful behavior is the finest of fine arts.

a —Selected.

Better to work and fail, than to sleep one's life away.

b —Jerome K. Jerome.

Books are the best things well used; abused, among the worst.

c —Emerson.

Books are the ever burning lamps of accumulated wisdom.

d —G. W. Curtis.

By his work we know the master.

e —Michael Angelo.

Character is what a man is—the sum total of himself.

f —Cortland Meyers.

Charity—gentle to hear, kindly to judge.

g —Shakespeare.

Cheerful looks make every dish a feast.

h —Massinger.

Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and of wisdom.

i —Bovee.

Children are the to-morrow of society.

j —Whately.

Children have more need of models than of critics.

k —Joseph Joubert.

Choose an author as you choose a friend.

l —Earl of Roscommon.

Contentment is natural wealth; luxury, artificial poverty.

m —Socrates.

Conviction is useless till it be converted into action.

n —Carlyle.

Crosses are ladders leading to heaven.

o —Selected.

Culture is never quantity, it is always quality of knowledge.

p —Hamilton W. Mabie.

Difficulties are things that show what men are.

q —Epictetus.

Diligence is the mother of good luck.

r —Franklin.

Dispatch is the soul of business.

s —Chesterfield.

Do be natural; a poor diamond is better than a good imitation.

t —Selected.

Do not undertake the dreadful drudgery of being an idler.

u —Victor Hugo.

Dreams are the aquarium of night.

v —Victor Hugo.

- Drunkenness is nothing less than voluntary madness.
a —Seneca.
- Dull fellows frequently prove good men of business.
b —Richard Steele.
- Education is the chief defence of nations.
c —Garfield.
- Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.
d —Curran.
- Every hour of lost time is a chance of future misfortune.
e —Napoleon.
- Every step is an end, and every step is a beginning.
f —Goethe.
- Every young person is a sower of seed in the field of life.
g —Wise.
- Facts are stubborn things.
h —Le Sage.
- Fame can never make us lie down contentedly on a death bed.
i —Pope.
- Few things are impossible to diligence and skill.
j —Johnson.
- Flowers are the smiles of God's goodness.
k —Wilberforce.
- Flowers preach to us if we will hear.
l —Rossetti.
- For let us not forget, the best is only found by the better.
m —Victor Hugo.
- For the noblest man that lives, there still remains a conflict.
n —Garfield.
- From labor health, from health contentment springs.
o —Beattie.
- From the lowest depth, there is a path to the loftiest height.
p —Carlyle.
- Go on, and die thou going on.
q —Browning.
- God helps them that help themselves.
r —Franklin.
- God holds us responsible for our opportunities.
s —Bishop Fowler.
- Good actions are the invisible hinges of the doors of heaven.
t —Victor Hugo.
- Good actions ennoble us, and we are sons of our own deeds.
u —Cervantes.
- Good examples are very convincing teachers.
v —Selected.

Good health and good sense are two of life's greatest blessings.
a —Lyons.

Good laws make it easier to do right and harder to do wrong.
b —Gladstone.

Good luck will help a man over the ditch, if he jumps hard.
c —Spurgeon.

Good order is the foundation of all things.
d —Burke.

Great efforts come of industry and persevering.
e —Bacon.

Great hearts like the ocean never congeal.
f —Bourne.

Great thoughts like great deeds need no trumpet.
g —Bailey.

Grumblers never work, and workers never grumble.
h —Spurgeon.

Guard well thy thoughts; our thoughts are heard in Heaven.
i —Young.

Happiness consists in the enjoyment of little pleasures.
j —Samuel Smiles.

Happiness is not perfected until it is shared.
k —Jane Porter.

Happiness is the natural flower of duty.
l —Phillips Brooks.

Happiness lies first of all in health.
m —George W. Curtis.

He doeth much who doeth a thing well.
n —Thomas à Kempis.

He is the wisest man who keeps the heart of a boy.
o —L. M. Gregory.

He makes no friend who never made a foe.
p —Tennyson.

He overcomes a stout enemy that overcomes his own anger.
q —Chilo.

He that is not open to conviction is not qualified for discussion.
r —Bishop Whately.

He who has learned to obey, will know how to command.
s —Solon.

He who has never made mistakes has never made anything.
t —Hall Caine.

He who serves his country well has no need of ancestors.
u —Voltaire.

Health and cheerfulness mutually beget each other.
v —Addison.

- Heaven never helps the man who will not act.
a —*Sophocles.*
- History is the revelation of providence.
b —*Kossuth.*
- Honest error is to be pitied, not ridiculed.
c —*Chesterfield.*
- Hope against hope and ask until ye receive.
d —*Montgomery.*
- Hope, folding her wings, looked back and became regret.
e —*George Eliot.*
- How poor are they who have no patience!
f —*Shakespeare.*
- Humility is not the only road to excellence, but it is one road.
g —*Longfellow.*
- I desire to die when I have nobody left to laugh with me.
h —*Horace Walpole.*
- I fear that man most who fears God least.
i —*Young.*
- I had rather never receive a kindness than never bestow one.
j —*Seneca.*
- I would rather be right than president.
k —*Henry Clay.*
- If you knew you were to die to-morrow, sow to-day.
l —*Russian.*
- Imitation is the sincerest of flattery.
m —*Colton.*
- In idleness alone there is perpetual despair.
n —*Carlyle.*
- In this world a man must be anvil or hammer.
o —*Longfellow.*
- It is better to hold back a truth than to speak it ungraciously.
p —*St. Francis de Sales.*
- It is better to wear out than to rust out.
q —*Bishop Cumberland.*
- It is easy finding reasons why other folks should be patient.
r —*George Eliot.*
- It is hard to fail, but it is worse never to have tried to succeed.
s —*Theodore Roosevelt.*
- It is liberty to do what we believe to be right.
t —*A. P. Buchan.*
- It is much easier to be critical than to be correct.
u —*Benj. Disraeli.*
- It is not lawful to do evil that good may come.
v —*Selected.*

- It is the mind that ennobles; not the blood.
a —Holmes.
- It is well to think well. It is divine to act well.
b —Horace Mann.
- It matters not how long we live, but *how*.
c —Bailey.
- Judge not the mind by the shape of the body.
d —Antoinette Bourignon.
- Just do your best.
e —Riley.
- Keep heaven in your eye and the world at your finger's end.
f —Charles of Bala.
- Keep industry and honesty thy constant companions.
g —Benj. Franklin.
- Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.
h —Psalms 34: 13.
- Learn the luxury of doing good.
i —Goldsmith.
- Let all things be done decently and in order.
j —1 Corinthians 14: 40.
- Let your rest be infinite motion; the sleep of a spinning top.
k —Thos. Carlyle.
- Let's have heads that think and hearts that beat.
l —Spurgeon.
- Liberty is from God; liberties from the devil.
m —Auerbach.
- Liberty is not the right of one, but of all.
n —Herbert Spencer.
- Life lives only in success.
o —Bayard Taylor.
- Like our shadows, our wishes lengthen as our sun declines.
p —Young.
- Little enemies and little wounds are not to be despised.
q —Spurgeon.
- Live as though life were earnest, and life will be so.
r —Emerson.
- Live for something.
s —Chalmers.
- Live, love, and die, and trust God for the rest.
t —Riley.
- Live truly, and thy life shall be a great and noble creed.
u —H. Bonar.
- Look one step onward and secure that step.
v —Browning.

- Love, hope, fear, faith,—these make humanity.
a —*Browning.*
- Luck is a fool; Pluck is a hero.
b —*President Porter.*
- Make the memory a store house, not a lumber room.
c —*Selected.*
- Make the truth thine own for Truth's own sake.
d —*Whittier.*
- Man is immortal till his work is done.
e —*Young.*
- Man is unjust, but God is just, and finally justice triumphs.
f —*Longfellow.*
- Many receive advice, few profit by it.
g —*Lyons.*
- Memory is the storehouse of our ideas.
h —*Locke.*
- Men are what their mothers make them.
i —*Emerson.*
- Mere intellectual power is valueless.
j —*Whittier.*
- National enthusiasm is the great nursery of genius.
k —*Tuckerman.*
- Never promise more than you can perform.
l —*Lyons.*
- Nothing equals the timidity of ignorance except its temerity.
m —*Victor Hugo.*
- Nothing is politically right that is morally wrong.
n —*O'Connor.*
- No bat resists the dawn.—Illuminate the bottom of society.
o —*Victor Hugo.*
- No virtue is acquired in an instant, but step by step.
p —*Barrow.*
- No wrong by wrong is righted.
q —*Whittier.*
- One can not always be a hero, but one can always be a man.
r —*Goethe.*
- One on God's side is a majority.
s —*Wendell Phillips.*
- Our finest hope is finest memory.
t —*George Eliot.*
- Our self-made men are the glory of our institutions.
u —*Wendell Phillips.*
- Paint me as I am.
v —*Cromwell.*

Politeness is benevolence in little things.

a —Chesterfield.

Prosperity makes friends and adversity tries them.

b —Pacuvius.

Resistance to tyrants is obedience to God.

c —Thomas Jefferson.

Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.

d —Shakespeare.

Right, too rigid, hardens into wrong.

e —A. T. Russell.

Rome was not built in a day.

f —Cervantes.

Self-conquest is the greatest of victories.

g —Plato.

Silence is one great art of conversation.

h —Hazlitt.

Small faults indulged are little thieves that let in greater.

i —Spurgeon.

Song forbids victorious deeds to die.

j —Schiller.

Step by step lift bad to good.

k —R. W. Emerson.

Strength of mind is exercise, not rest.

l —Pope.

Study to show thyself approved.

m —2 Timothy 2: 15.

Suspensions are nothing more or less than wrinkles.

n —Victor Hugo.

Teach the children; it is painting in fresco.

o —Emerson.

That man lives twice that lives the first life well.

p —Herrick.

The best part of beauty is that which a picture can not express.

q —Bacon.

The best teachers of humanity are the lives of great men.

r —Bishop Fowler.

The cheek is apter than the tongue to tell an error.

s —Shakespeare.

The childhood shows the man, as morning shows the day.

t —Milton.

The devil goes after the busy, but the idle meet him half way.

u —Spurgeon.

The doors of wisdom are never shut.

v —Franklin.

The eyes of a master will do more work than both of his hands.
a —*Franklin.*

The intellect is perfected not by knowledge, but by activity.
b —*Aristotle.*

The love of liberty with life is given.
c —*Dryden.*

The man without a purpose is like a ship without a rudder.
d —*Carlyle.*

The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do.
e —*Emerson.*

The march of the human mind is slow.
f —*Burke.*

The moment of neglect is the opportunity of vice and crime.
g —*Selected.*

The noblest motive is the public good.
h —*Virgil.*

The path to heaven God designed.
i —*Riley.*

The really precious things of this world are its books.
j —*Andrew Carnegie.*

The reward of one duty is the power to fulfill another.
k —*George Eliot.*

The right, when it triumphs, has no need to be violent.
l —*Victor Hugo.*

The school is a manufactory of humanity.
m —*Comenius.*

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.
n —*Disraeli.*

The truly great man is he who does not lose his child-heart.
o —*Mencius.*

The truth is always the strongest argument.
p —*Sophocles.*

The word "impossible" is the mother tongue of little souls.
q —*Lord Brougham.*

The world wants men,—light-hearted, manly men.
r —*Chester.*

There is a higher law than the Constitution.
s —*Seward.*

There is a limit at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue.
t —*Burke.*

There is but one way of refusing to-morrow, that is to die.
u —*Victor Hugo.*

There is no crown in the world so good as patience.
v —*Selected.*

There is no small pleasure in pure, cold water.

a —Ovid.

There is not a moment without some duty.

o —Cicero.

There is some good in every one, and some good everywhere.

c —Bailey.

Those who school others oft should school themselves.

d —Shakespeare.

Time loiters not.

e —Riley.

'Tis only lovely thoughts can make a lovely face.

f —Gertrude Cannon.

To be a good woman is better than to be a fine lady.

g —J. W. Westlake.

To be good is the mother of to do good.

h —Marcus Aurelius.

To be trusted is a greater compliment than to be loved.

i —Geo. MacDonald.

To love applause is praiseworthy; to seek it is weakness.

j —Colton.

To read without reflecting is like eating without digesting.

k —Burke.

To-morrow will be another day.

l —Longfellow.

Touch not, taste not, handle not.

m —Colossians 2: 21.

True wisdom, in general, consists in energetic determination.

n —Napoleon.

Truth is truth, and justifies itself in undreamed ways.

o —Browning.

Truth is truth, howe'er it strike.

p —Robert Browning.

We can do more good by being good than in any other way.

q —Rowland Hill.

We often do more good by our sympathy than by our labors.

r —Canon Farrar.

We rise in glory as we sink in pride.

s —Young.

What is not right must be wrong.

t —Selected.

Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

u —Galatians 6: 7.

When anger rises, think of the consequences.

v —Confucius.

- When thou art at Rome, do as the Romans do.
a —Cervantes.
- When you are good to others, you are best to yourself.
b —Franklin.
- When you have to fool the world, tell the truth.
c —Bismarck.
- Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.
d —Chesterfield.
- Where a man lives, there can he also live well.
e —Marcus Aurelius.
- Where law ends, tyranny begins.
f —Pitt.
- Who would be free, themselves must strike the blow.
g —Byron.
- Words have weight when there is a man back of them.
h —Selected.
- You are made to be kind boys, generous, magnanimous.
i —Horace Mann.
- You can always discover a true gentleman by his address.
j —James Ellis.

MAXIMS AND PROVERBS.

Note:—These maxims and proverbs are not given in the index.

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.
A cat in gloves catches no mice.

A clean mouth and an honest hand
Will take a man through any land.

A friend in need is a friend indeed.
A gentle spirit makes a gentleman.

A good head and industrious hand
Are worth gold in any land.

A good name is better than a good face.
A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.
A grain of prudence is worth a pound of craft.
A hale cobbler is better than a sick king.
A honey tongue, a heart of gall.
A just man walketh in his integrity.
A kind deed is never lost.
A man is known by the company he keeps.
A man is not so soon healed as hurt.
A noble deed never dies.
A penny saved is a penny earned.
A penny saved is twopence clear.
A pennyworth of mirth is worth a pound of sorrow.
A person good in making excuses is seldom good for anything else.
A place for everything, and everything in its place.
A rolling stone gathers no moss.
A small leak will sink a great ship.
A soft answer turneth away wrath.
A still tongue makes a wise head.
A stitch in time saves nine.
A wise son maketh a glad father.
All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.
An honest man is the noblest work of God.
An idle brain is the devil's work-shop.
An ounce of discretion is worth a pound of wit.
Any time is the proper time for saying what is just.
As a man thinketh in his heart so is he.
Attempt nothing of which your conscience does not approve.

Bad manners are a species of bad morals.

Be always merry as ever you can,
For no one delights in a sorrowful man.

Be faithful in every accepted trust.
Be friendly, and you will never want friends.
Be not wise in your own conceit.
Before honor is humility.
Being good is the mother of doing good.
Birds of a feather flock together.
Blessed are the peacemakers.
Blessed are the pure in heart.
Boasters are cousins to liars.
Business neglected is business lost.

Charity thinketh no evil.
Civility costs nothing and buys everything.
Cleanliness is next to godliness.
Confession of a fault makes half amends.

Deeds are greater than words.
Denying a fault doubles it.
Do unto others as ye would that others should do unto you.
Do what you undertake thoroughly.
Dost thou love life? then do not squander time, for that is the
stuff life is made of.
Drive thy business; let not that drive thee.

Education begins a gentleman, conversation completes him.
Envy shooteth at others and woundeth herself.
Experience is a dear school.
Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.

Familiarity breeds contempt.
Fear nothing but a wrong act.
Fine manners are the mantle of the mind.
Fire trieth iron, and temptation a just man.
Foolish fear doubles danger.

Fond pride of dress is sure a very curse;
Ere fancy you consult, consult your purse.

Full of courtesy, full of craft.

God reaches us things by our own hands.
Gold goes in at any gate, except Heaven's.
Good health is better than wealth.
Great braggers, little doers.

Habit is ten times nature.

Handsome is that handsome does.

Haste makes waste.

Haste makes waste, and waste makes want, and want makes strife between the good man and his wife.

He that by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.

He that hath a trade hath an estate.

He that hears much, and speaks not all, shall be welcome both in bower and hall.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty.

He that would thrive must rise at five; he that hath thriven may lie till seven.

He who does his best, does well.

He who walks with the wise shall be wise.

He who would please all, and himself too, undertakes what he cannot do.

High places have precipices.

Honesty is the best policy.

Honor thy father and thy mother.

Idleness is the mother of want.

If you will not hear reason, she will surely rap your knuckles.

If you would be wealthy, think of saving as well as of getting.

In all labor there is profit.

In time of prosperity, friends will be plenty;
In time of adversity, not one amongst twenty.

It always pays to be a gentleman.

It costs more to revenge wrongs than to bear them.

Keep good company, and you shall be of the number.

Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee.

Keeping everlastingly at it brings success.

Kindness is its own reward.

Kind words are the music of the world.

Knavery is the worst trade.

Knowledge is a treasure, but practice is the key to it.

Lay up something for a rainy day.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.

Little things please little minds.

Little strokes fell great oaks.

Live always in the presence of a true man.

Love thy neighbor as thyself.

Modesty is a guard to virtue.

Necessity is the mother of invention.
Never accuse others to excuse yourself.
No sin, however small, is a light evil.
Not failure, but low aim, is crime.
Nothing costs less than civility.
Nothing ventured, nothing gained.
Not to hear conscience is a way to silence it.

Obedience is better than sacrifice.
Once well done, twice done.
One hour to-day is two to-morrow.
One pair of heels is often worth two pairs of hands.
One to-day is worth two to-morrows.
Only he who will obey can command.
Order and method make all things easy.
Order is heaven's first law.

Patience is the key of content.

Plough deep while sluggards sleep,
And you shall have corn to sell and to keep.

Politeness is the outward garment of good will.
Politeness lubricates the wheels of business.
Pride goeth before destruction.
Procrastination is the thief of time.
Promise little and do much.
Promises may make friends, but 'tis performance that keeps
them.
Proud looks make foul work in fair faces.

Quick to forgive, slow to anger.
Quiet conscience gives quiet sleep.

Reverence the truth, love, and God.

Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears, while the used
key is always bright.
Sloth makes all things difficult, but industry all things easy.
Spare the rod and spoil the child.
Speak not, rather than speak ill.
Straws show which way the wind blows.
Strike while the iron is hot.

The best law is the golden rule.
The best way to keep the city clean is for everyone to sweep
before his own door.
The character of heroism is its persistency.
The child is father to the man.
The golden rule in life is, "Make a beginning."

The noblest acquisition of man is speech.
The right will come out right.
The tongue of the just is as choice silver.
The wrong will end in loss.
There are no gains without great pains.
There's nothing agrees worse than a proud mind and a beggar's
purse.
They laugh best who laugh last.
They that touch filth will be defiled.
They that won't be counseled, can't be helped.
Think the truth, speak the truth, act the truth.
Thoughtfulness is a virtue.
Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
Time and tide wait for no man.
Time is a necessary element in education.
To save time is to lengthen life.
True worth is in being, not seeming.
Truth gives a short answer; lies go round about.
Upright walking is sure walking.
Virtue and happiness are mother and daughter.
Want of care does us more harm than want of knowledge.
Well begun is half done.
What a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
What can not be cured must be endured.
Wise men make more opportunities than they find.
Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow.
Write injuries in dust; kindness in marble.
You will never lose by doing a good turn.
Zeal without knowledge is fire without light.

CLASS MOTTOES.

Aim at a definite end.
Always higher.
A place in the ranks awaits us.
Beyond the Alps lies Italy.
Candidly and constantly.
Deeds, not words.
End, there is none.
Energy wins the way.
Excelsior.
Follow up advantages.
From possibility to reality.
Gaining ground.

Greatly begin.
Grit wins.
Haste not, rest not.
Impossible is un-American.
Labor conquers all.
Labor opens the gate.
Look forward, not backward.
Mind moves matter.
More beyond.
Morning dawns.
No footsteps backward.
Not finished, but begun.
Not for school, but for life we learn.
Not how much, but how well.
Now we try a boundless sea.
On and on.
On the heights the air is purest.
On the threshold.
Only the darkness brings out the stars.
Onward and Upward.
Out of the harbor, out on the deep.
Outward bound.
Past toils are pleasant.
Rowing, not drifting.
Self-education.
Something yet to be gleaned.
Starting on life's journey.
Step by step.
Strive for higher culture.
Strive for higher honor.
Success awaits at labor's gate.
The beginning, but not the end.
The golden age is before us.
The marble lieth waiting.
The measure—deeds, not years.
The truth shall make you free.
There are no Alps.
Thus ends our first lesson
To be, not to see.
To the work.
Toward the heights.
Try, trust, triumph.
Victory beyond the stars.
We are parting, new tasks to pursue.
We finish to begin.
We will.
We've reached the bay in safety; the ocean lies in view.
Who thinks can conquer.
Without labor there is nothing.

FOREIGN MOTTOES AND PROVERBS.

GERMAN.

Abends wird der Faule fleissig.

The lazy become industrious in the evening.

Adelig und edel sind zweierlei.

Nobility and nobleness are two different things.

Aller Anfang ist schwer.

Every beginning is difficult.

Borgen ist nicht viel besser als betteln.

Borrowing is not much better than begging.

a —Lessing.

Das Betragen ist ein Spiegel in welchem jeder sein Bild zeigt.

Behavior is a mirror in which every one shows his own image.

b —Goethe.

Das erste und letzte, was vom Genie gefordert wird, ist Wahrheits-Liebe.

The first and last thing required of genius is the love of truth.

c —Goethe.

Dem Muthigen hilft Gott.

God helps the brave.

d —Schiller.

Die Weisheit ist nur in der Wahrheit.

Wisdom is only found in truth.

e —Goethe.

Doch grosse Seelen dulden still.

Great souls suffer in silence.

f —Schiller.

Ein Gelehrter hat keine Langeweile.

A scholar knows no ennui.

g —Richter.

Jahre lehren mehr als Bücher.

Years teach more than books.

Musik ist Poesie der Luft.

Music is the poetry of the air.

h —Richter.

Schönheit veigelt, Tugend besteht.
Beauty vanishes, virtue lasts.

Was aber ist deine Pflicht? Die Forderung des Tages.
But what is your duty? What the day demands.

a —Goethe.

Wer gar zu viel bedenkt wird wenig leisten.
He that is overcautious will accomplish little.

b —Schiller.

Wir sind ein Volk, und einig wollen wir handeln.
We are one people and will act as one.

c —Schiller.

FRENCH.

Aide toi, le ciel t'aidera.
Help yourself, and heaven will help you.

Avise le fin.
Consider the end.

Ayez loyauté.
Love loyalty.

d —Motto of the Duke of Bolton.

Boutez en avant
Push forward.

e —Motto of the Irish Earl of Barrymore.

Dieu défend le droit.
God defends the right.

Droit et avant.
Right and forward.

f —Motto of Viscount Sydney.

Gardez la foi.
Guard the Faith.

g —Motto of the Irish Baron Kensington.

L'adversité fait l'homme, et le bonheur les monstres.
Adversity makes men; prosperity, monsters.

La vertu est la seule noblesse.
Virtue only is nobility.

Le bon temps viendra.
The good time will come.

h —Motto of Earl Harcourt.

Nul bien sans peine.
Nothing is gained without work.

Prêt pour mon pays.
Ready for my country.

a —Motto of Lord Monson.

Sans Dieu, rien.
Without God, nothing.

b —Motto of Lord Petre.

Soyez ferme.
Be firm.

c —Motto of the Irish Earl of Carrick.

Toujours prêt.
Always ready.

d —Motto of the Irish Marquis of Antrim.

Vigneur de dessus.
Strength is from above.

Viva la république.
Long live the republic.

LATIN.

Ad astra per aspera.
To the stars through difficulties.

e —Motto of Kansas.

Alium silere quod voles, primus sile.
If you wish another to keep your secret, first keep it yourself.

f —Seneca.

Amici vitium ni feras, prodis tuum.
Unless you bear with the faults of a friend, you betray your own.

g —Syrus.

Animo et fide.
By courage and faith.

h —Motto of the Earl of Guildford.

Ars longa, vita brevis.
Art is long, life short.

Bis dat qui cito dat.
He gives twice who gives soon.

Cogito, ergo sum.
I think, therefore I am.

i —Maxim of Descartes.

Cor unum, via una.
One heart, one way.

j —Motto of the Earl of Exeter.

Deo juvante.
With God's help.

Deo, non fortunâ.
From God, not fortune.

a

—*Motto of Lord Digby.*

Dies diem docet.
One day teaches the other.

Difficilia quæ pulchra.
The best of things are difficult to get.

Docendo discimus.
We learn by teaching.

Esse oportet ut vivas, non vivere ut edas.
Thou shouldst eat to live; not live to eat.

b

—*Cicero.*

Esto perpetua.
Let it endure forever.

Etiam quod esse videris.
Be what you seem to be.

c

—*Motto of Lord Sonderson.*

Ex nihilo nihil fit.
Out of nothing nothing comes.

Experto crede.
Believe one who has had experience.

Felicitus multos habet amicos.
Prosperity has many friends.

Ferrat palmam qui meruit.
He bears the palm who merits it.

Festina lente.
Hasten slowly.

d

—*Motto of Baron Plunket.*

Fide et fiduciâ.
By faith and courage.

e

—*Motto of the Second Earl of Roseberry.*

Finis coronat opus.
The end crowns the work.

Hora est semper.
It is always time.

f

—*Motto of Earl Pomfret.*

Incipe; dimidium facti est coepisse.
Begin; to begin is half the work.

In hoc signo vinces.
Under this standard thou shalt conquer.

In limine.

At the threshold.

Labor ipse voluptas.

Labor is itself a pleasure.

a

—*Motto of Lord King.*

Labor omnia vincit.

Labor conquers all things.

Leve fit quod bene fertur onus.

The burden which is well borne becomes light.

b

—*Ovid.*

Ne cede malis.

Yield not to misfortune.

c

—*Motto of Earl Albemarle.*

Nil desperandum.

Never despair.

d

—*Motto of the Earl of Lichfield.*

Nil sine numine.

Nothing without a providence.

Non sibi sed patriæ.

Not for self but for country.

e

—*Motto of Earl Romney.*

Nunc aut nunquam.

Now or never.

f

—*Motto of Viscount Kilmorey.*

Omnia vincit labor.

Labor overcomes all obstacles.

Otia dante vitia.

Idleness leads to vice.

Palma coronat opus.

The palm crowns the work.

Palma non sine pulvere.

The palm is not gained without the dust of labor.

Patria cara, carior libertas.

Country is dear, but liberty dearer.

g

—*Motto of Earl Radnor.*

Per angusta ad augusta.

Through trials to triumph.

Perseverando.

By perseverance.

h

—*Motto of Viscount Halifax.*

Perseverantia omnia vincit.

Perseverance conquers all.

Possunt, quia posse videntur.

They can who think they can.

Semper fidelis.

Always faithful.

a

—*Motto of Lord Onslow.*

Semper paratus.

Always ready.

b

—*Motto of Lord Clifford.*

Si vis ad summum progredi, ab infimo ordire.

If you wish to reach the highest, begin at the lowest.

c

—*Syrus.*

Tu ne cede malis sed contra audentior ito.

Yield not to misfortunes, but advance all the more boldly against them.

d

—*Virgil.*

Tuebor.

I will defend.

e

—*Motto of Viscount Torrington.*

Verbum sat sapienti.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

Veritas vincit.

Truth conquers.

f

—*Motto of the Scotch Earl of Marishal.*

Vincit, qui perstat.

He conquers who persists.

Vincit, qui se vincit.

He conquers, who conquers himself.

g

—*Motto of Lord Howard of Walden.*

Virtus mille scuta.

Virtue is a thousand shields.

h

—*Motto of the Earl of Effingham.*

Vitæ via virtus.

Virtue is the way of life.

i

—*Motto of the Earl of Portarlington.*

Vita non scholæ discimus.

For life, not for school, we learn.

Volens et potens.

Willing and able.

j

—*Motto of Nevada.*

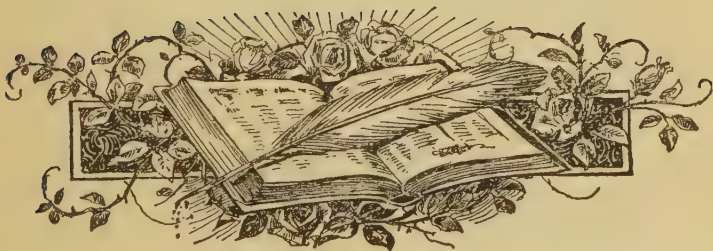
From Diomed's speech to Glaucus:

Ἔγχεα δ' ἀλλήλων ἀλεώμεθα καὶ δι' ὀμίλου·
 Πολλοὶ μὲν γὰρ ἐμοὶ Τρῶες κλειτοὶ τ' ἐπίκουροι,
 Κτείνειν, ὃν κε θεὸς γε πόρῃ καὶ ποσσὶ κιχέω,
 Πολλοὶ δ' αὖ σοὶ Ἀχαιοὶ, ἐναιρέμεν, ὃν κε δύνῃαι.¹

—*Iliad*, Lib. VI., 226-229.

Pope's translation of the lines is:

“Enough of Trojans to this lance shall yield,
 In the full harvest, of yon ample field;
 Enough of Greeks shall dye thy spear with gore;
 But thou and Diomed be foes no more.”



MT. VERNON BELLS.

(Air, "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground.")

Where Potomac's stream is flowing
Virginia's border through,
Where the white-sailed ships are going,
Sailing to the ocean blue;
Hushed the song of mirth and singing,
Silent every one,
While the solemn bells are ringing
By the tomb of Washington.

CHORUS:—Tolling and knelling
With a sad, sweet sound,
O'er the waves the tones are swelling
By Mt. Vernon's sacred ground.

Long ago a warrior slumbered,
Our Country's father slept;
Long among the angels numbered,
They the hero's soul have kept;
But the children's children love him,
And the name revere;
So while billows roll above him,
Sweetly still the knell you hear.

Sail, O ships, across the ocean,
And bear the story far
How he sleeps beneath the willows,
"First in peace and first in war";
Tell while sweet adieus are swelling
Till you come again,
He within the hearts is dwelling
Of his loving country-men.

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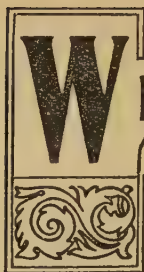
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